ALL THE NEWS IN The Herald FIRST

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

The Herald A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE

VOL. XXII. NO. 103 PORTSMOUTH, N. H., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1907. The Portsmouth Daily Republican merged with The Herald, July 1, 1906. PRICE 2 CENTS

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

PEOPLE IMPATIENT FOR TELEPHONE LINE

Very Interesting Bridge Proposition Being Considered

GOSSIPS OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, Jan. 30.

If Kittery people could lay hands on the particular official in Washington who is responsible for the exasperating delay in the arrival of permission for the New England Telephone Company to cross the Fort McClary reservation, he might be considerably the worse for wear.

Nearly a year ago permission was asked and this Winter, when it failed to appear, it was decided to avoid the government land by going across the Lawry estate to the railroad track and down Railroad avenue. It now develops, however, that the railroad itself is on government property and as the poles now standing are owned by the Western Union things are again at a standstill.

The New England Company now has lines on these poles, but it is understood that there is a difficulty about placing more. Meanwhile, the Kittery Point end of the town is forced to put up with poor service and exorbitant rates, pending the establishment of the farmers' line.

Plans are being made on the navy yard with an idea of sometime in the near future building a stone arch bridge, accomodating both railroad and foot passengers, which will supersede both the wooden bridges now in commission, connecting the yard with Kittery.

It is also intended to tear down the old boat shop and to build another west of its present location, which would be the site of the south end of the new bridge. The dock room gained by the removal of both wooden bridges would be readily utilized.

This would be a most economical piece of work, as the bridges now in use are not slated for very long lives.

The following Knights of Pythias officers were installed by the district Deputy, Willis E. Frost of Berwick, on Tuesday evening:

Chief Chancellor, Charles Tolman;
Vice Chancellor, Albert Nowell;
Master of Work, George Boulter;
Prelate, William Bowden;
Master-at-Arms, Charles Boulter;
Keeper of Records and Seal, Fred Cross;
Master of Finance, C. R. Wasgatt;
Master of Exchequer, M. W. Paul;
Inside Guard, Luther E. Cotton;
Outside Guard, B. F. Bunker.

An oyster supper was served and a large number was present.

The bridge for the Atlantic Shore line railway to go across the river at Kennebunk has arrived and is being put into position. It consists of two solid iron trusses, each sixty-one feet long and four feet, six inches deep, strongly bolted together with heavy cross sections.

The steamer Alice Howard underwent an overhauling on Tuesday, her place being taken by the Queen City.

The Ladies' Fancework Club met on Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. W. L. Hill at the navy yard.

Mrs. Ellen Martin has discontinued housekeeping and is living with her daughter, Mrs. Clara Sterling, at Kittery Depot.

Carpenter Wilbur Stevenson, U. S. N., will soon move into the Goodsoe house.

Barge Franklin arrived in the harbor this morning with 1500 tons of coal for Portsmouth.

Whipple Lodge of Good Templars

(Continued on page five.)

OUR ANNUAL SILK SALE

Begins on Tuesday, the 29th, and Ends at 6 P. M. on Wednesday, the 30th.

Any Silk in our stock can be bought at Special Prices. Many Silks at Greatly Reduced Prices. We mention this Silk Sale as a Rare Opportunity. Our Window Display Suggests the Fact.

COLORED TAFFETA SILKS

One Lot of Odd Colors in 19 inch Silks, until this sale were 59c, now.....39c
Lot same width, extra fine, were 87c, now...59c
Lot of 27 inch, Changeable Colors, were $1.00, now.....69c
Lot of 27 inch, Changeable, were 87c, now.....59c

HASKELL'S TAFFETA

Regularly considered cheap at 87c, now.....65c

JAPANESE SILKS

Full 27 inches wide, Odd Colors, regular price 50c, now.....25c

LOUISINE SILKS

In shades of Blue and Pink, usual price 59c, now.....39c

ANTHEREA SILKS

Very desirable for Linings, the width 19 inches, the regular value 58c, now.....39c

PEAU DE CYGNE

In Beautiful Changeable Colors, price has been $1.00, now.....75c

COLORED SILK MOREEN

Excellent Silk Service in these, really cheap at 42c, now.....25c

HERE ARE BARGAINS IN BLACK SILKS

36 inch wide Black Taffeta, worth $1.00, for.....85c
23 inch Habutai Silk, worth 98c.....65c
1 lot Lining Silk, worth 58c.....39c
27 inch Lining Silk, worth 87c.....59c
19 inch Lining Silk, worth 45c.....29c
27 inch Taffeta Silk, worth $1.00.....85c
23 inch Taffeta Silk, extra, worth 62c, for..45c

SEE OTHER LOTS OF SILK REMNANTS

All Colors, with here and there some rare bargains.....Half Price

HERE ARE NEW SILKS OF SPECIAL VALUES

Fancy Checks for Suits and Waists.....49c
Roman Stripes also for.....49c
Servi Silks, 20 inches wide, shown in very large assortment of colors.....75c
Many of these Servi Silks suitable for Evening Wear, lustrous finish.
19 inch wide Taffeta Silks, very best Silk that is shown for.....59c

GREEN FAILLE

Worth $1.00, now.....69c

Remnants of Velvets and Velveteens are Marked at Lower Prices Than Were Ever Quoted in Any Sale.

Geo. B. French Co

CONCORD SOLONS

Now Considering The Passage Of Bills

AND HEARING THE REPORTS OF COMMITTEES

Town Of Salem Asks For Reduction Of Its Tax

THINKS THAT RACE TRACK ASSESSMENT IS TOO HIGH

(By The Herald's Staff Correspondent)

Concord, Jan. 30—Tuesday was not a busy day in the House. A few bills were reported by committees and a number were forwarded, but none of the most important measures came from the committees which had them in charge.

The Senate sessions on Tuesday were longer than those of the House. Today the Senate had but one session, taking a brief vacation in the afternoon that the members might accept the hospitality of Senator Worthen of Manchester.

A bill reported favorably in the House on Tuesday was that of Mr. Philbrick of Portsmouth amending the laws of 1877 incorporating the Portsmouth Home for Indigent Women. The measure was tabled to be printed.

Several acts relating to taxes on legacies and successions were also favorably reported. So was an act amending the laws of 1905 relating to the election of representatives to the General Court.

An act relating to pawnbrokers was passed to its third reading in the morning and finally passed in the afternoon.

In the Senate in the morning, several bills of strictly sectional interest were favorably reported. The bill making the poll tax three dollars a year was passed to its third reading. House bills relating to the needs of certain towns were referred to Senate committees and a few such bills were finally passed in the afternoon.

The House bill relating to pawnbrokers was referred to the judiciary committee of the Senate.

At the request of Senator Pinkham, the committee on revision of laws presented an act providing for "escape in the case of fires and alarms." This bill is as follows:

"Every building in which any trade or manufacturing business is carried on, requiring the presence of workmen above the first story, and every public house where guests are lodged, and all buildings used for public assembly and amusement, and all tenement houses three or more stories in height, shall at all times be provided with suitable and sufficient fire escapes, outside stairs or ladders from each story or gallery above the ground, easily accessible to all inmates in case of fire or an alarm of fire.

"Fire engineers and wardens are required to make an annual inspection to see that the provisions are observed, and a fine of $100 is to be imposed for neglect to observe the above conditions, and $10 each day until such escapes are put up."

An act coming from the same committee providing for the more liberal education of children was forwarded to its second reading.

The bill of Representative Scannell of Manchester relating to trolley fares, one of the most interesting of the railroad measures, is in full as follows:

"An act to regulate the passenger fares on street railways in cities of 25,000 or more population.

"Section 1. In all cities of 25,000 or more population, any corporation owning and operating a street railway therein shall be held to sell tickets in their offices and cars at the rate of six tickets for twenty-five cents and twenty-five tickets for $1.00, and to provide tickets for school children at the rate of ten for twenty-five cents; and said corporation shall also sell eight tickets for twenty-five cents, available between the hours of five a. m., and seven a. m., in the morning, between the hours of 11.30 a. m., and one p. m. at noon and between the hours of five p. m. and seven p. m. in the evening.

"Section 2. Any passenger holding a ticket as provided in the preceding section shall be entitled to a transfer without further charge from any of the company's cars to another at a point where routes connect or intersect, so as to enable said passenger to make one continuous trip from one point to another.

"Section 3. Any corporation violating the provisions of this act shall be liable to a fine of $25 for each offense.

"Section 4. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed and this act shall take effect on its passage."

The special committee on the reapportionment of taxes considered a request from the town of Salem on Tuesday for a reduction of its tax. This was based on the fact that the state board of equalization assessed the Salem race track for $300,000. Chairman B. R. Wheeler of the Salem board of selectmen stated that the taxes and water rents for last year have not yet been paid by the owners of the track. The state board has reduced the valuation of the track $100,000, but Mr. Wheeler asks for a further reduction, expressing the opinion that the market value of the race track property is not more than $75,000.

County Commissioners Ceylon Spinney of Portsmouth and Joseph R. Rowe of Brentwood stated that a reduction of $200,000 in the valuation of the property would not reduce the Salem tax below that of other towns in Rockingham country. This statement, they said, was made to the board of equalization.

The Salem petition will probably receive further consideration.

It is interesting, in view of the bills before the Legislature relating to legacy and succession taxes to know that it is estimated that these taxes will average an annual total of $100,000.

The first death of a member of the General Court elected last November has been reported. It is that of Representative Warren H. Whitehouse of Middleton, who, because of illness, never took his seat.

SCHEDULE OF GAMES

For The Dartmouth Baseball Team Next Season

Hanover, Jan. 30—The Dartmouth Athletic council has announced the baseball schedule of thirty-four games, the longest in many years. The schedule includes all the usual games, and in addition contests have been arranged for the first time with Washington and Lee, Virginia, the Naval Academy, Colby, Bowdoin and Alabama.

The schedule is as follows:

April 8, Washington and Lee at Lexington, Va.;
April 9, Washington and Lee at Lexington, Va.;
April 10, University of Virginia at Charlottesville, Va.;
April 11, Naval Academy at Annapolis;
April 12, Georgetown University at Washington;
April 13, Holy Cross at Worcester;
April 20, Massachusetts Agricultural College at Hanover;
April 22, Norwich University at Hanover;
April 24, Brown at Providence;
April 25, Tufts at Medford;
April 26, Andover at Andover;
April 27, Harvard at Cambridge;
April 29, Colby at Hanover;
May 1, Bowdoin at Hanover;
May 2, Bowdoin at Hanover;
May 4, Vermont at Hanover;
May 6, Holy Cross at Hanover;
May 8, Yale at New Haven;
May 9, Wesleyan at Middletown;
May 10, Fordham at New York;
May 11, Princeton at Princeton;
May 13, Tufts at Hanover;
May 15, Lafayette at Hanover;
May 18, Amherst at Hanover;
May 22, Brown at Hanover;
May 24, Wesleyan at Hanover;
May 25, Eastern College Athletic Association at Hanover;
May 29, Exeter at Exeter;
May 30, Holy Cross at Worcester;
May 31, Amherst at Amherst;
June 1, Williams at Williamstown;
June 4, Alabama at Hanover;
June 5, Alabama at Hanover;
June 7, Williams at Hanover.

ANOTHER VICTIM

Of The Great Dover Fire Of Saturday

JAMES ASHBURN DIES OF INJURIES RECEIVED

Was A Native Of England And Once Lived Here

TWO MEN REPORTED AMONG THE MISSING ARE SAFE

One more has been added to the list of victims of the Dover fire. James Ashburn died on Tuesday at the Wentworth Hospital of injuries received by a fall on Saturday from the third story of the burning mill of the Cocheco Manufacturing Company while attempting to reach the ground by means of a rope.

Ashburn was fifty-seven years old and was employed in the mill as a mule spinner. He was a native of England, but came to America when a young man. Up to about eighteen years ago he lived in this city, since then making his home in Dover. He is survived by his wife, by three sons, two daughters and one sister.

A companion of Ashburn on Saturday, Peter Turner, who fell in much the same way, is in a critical condition.

Two men, John F. Ryan and Adalane Gennesse, who were reported missing, are safe. It is not believed that there are any more bodies in the mill.

The dynamo in the oil of the ruined mill cannot yet be operated and it is consequently impossible to operate any of the mills of the company's system except during the hours of daylight. It is expected that the dynamo will be in operation in a few days and the mills will then be run day and night.

The first body found on Saturday was discovered by Augustus F. Barr of steamer No. 4, and James T. Whitman of steamer No. 1, of this city. They were searching the ruins and at first did not realize the nature of their gruesome find, so charred and blackened was the body. One of the firemen severed the leg of a body with an axe and threw it out of a window, not knowing at the time what it was.

Two or three other bodies were found by Barr and Whitman during their search of the ruins. Until they made their discovery, it was not certainly known that anyone had met death in the flames.

THE RIVAL OF HOUDINI

The people of Portsmouth will on the first three days of next week have the opportunity of seeing the "Great Gauss." "Gauss" is the young man who for the past year has been mystifying vast audiences throughout the country by his marvelous feats. For instance, take a common ordinary water barrel, fill it nearly to the rim with water, "Gauss" will get into the barrel—the cover is then nailed on and in a very short time "Gauss" is free. Handcuffs are playthings for "Gauss"; he will free himself from modern handcuffs that any one in the city may bring to him to put on. Sugden Brothers are now building a box and on Wednesday evening "Gauss" will endeavor to get out of a box built in Portsmouth by Portsmouth people. Mr. Collier, who is managing "Gauss", will also present to the people of Portsmouth an up to date vaudeville show, a show for women and children as well as men.

All the latest vaudeville novelties and the very latest moving pictures and illustrated songs are on next week's program.

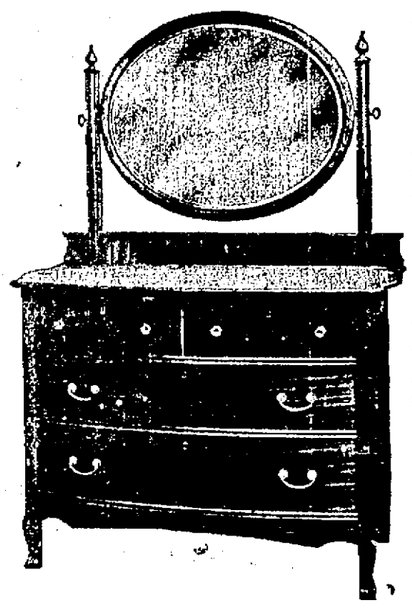
A special Wednesday matinee will be given for ladies and children. The prices for the Wednesday matinee only will be fifteen and twenty-five cents.

THE WEATHER FOR TOMORROW

(Special to The Herald)

Washington, Jan. 30—Colder weather, possibly snow and variable winds are the indications for Thursday.

At Music Hall this evening: "Dora Thorne."



DRESSERS

This handsome Dresser, like cut, in Solid Quartered Oak, value $17.50, for.....

$11.98.

We have a full line of Dressers all at reduced prices during January and February.

1 lot Solid Quartered Oak at $9.25, value $12.50.

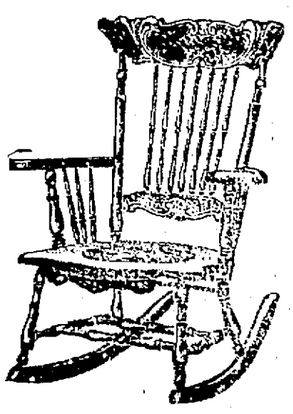
1 lot Solid Quartered Oak at $10.00, value $15.00.

Commodes to match, $3.75 to $7.00.

ROCKERS

like cut, Solid Oak, value $3.50...

$1.98.



The Portsmouth Furniture Co.,

Cor. Vaughan and Deer Streets.

FIVE LOSE LIVES

In Another Boston And Maine Wreck

THIS TIME ON FITCHBURG DIVISION

Fast Freight Dashes Into Express Standing In Cut

OFFICIALS ADMIT SUSPICION THAT THERE WAS NEGLIGENCE

THE DEAD

GEORGE BUSSENO, aged 47, married, Troy, N. Y., conductor passenger train.

GEORGE W. HARRINGTON, Troy N. Y., baggage master passenger train.

M. A. FITZPATRICK, B. & R. engineer, Rotterdam Junction.

CHAUNCEY COTE, B. & A. engineer, Mechanicsville.

RIAL N. DENNISON, B. & A. fireman, Mechanicsville, N. Y.

THE INJURED

J. A. CLAPPER, taken to Greenfield Hospital.

HENRY FELTER, B. & M. brakeman off duty, hands and face badly burned.

Greenfield, Jan. 29.—Five men, all employes of the road, were killed, and a few persons injured in a rear-end crash between an extra freight and an express train on the Fitchburg division of the Boston and Maine railroad early this morning in a rock cut on a curve about three-quarters of a mile west of West Deerfield station.

The cause of the accident was the inexplicable pulling of the signal cord in the express, bringing it to a dead stop on the curve. The engineer of the freight was following at so great speed he could not reverse in time.

The express train had passed the freight at Greenfield yards, and the freight, an extra, No. 1165, was following it closely.

In the rear coach of the express a combination baggage and smoker, some of the crew, with three trainmen who were "deadheading" back to their call points and a couple of passengers were smoking and chatting, when suddenly the express came to a quick stop.

A flagman was sent back at once to signal the freight, but he had not covered more than 500 feet around the curve when the freight dashed past him, apparently not seeing his signal, and the next moment it crashed into the rear coach of the express.

The coach was splintered and telescoped and the men inside, pinned and mangled, were carried with it up and over the day coach preceding in a great, tangled heap of debris.

Almost immediately flames broke out, and, although many of the trainhands and men about tried heroically at risk of their own safety to bring out the bodies of the unfortunate victims, some of whom may not have been dead, the flames drove them back and reared through the oil-soaked woodwork.

The entire wreckage was burned, and the bodies of the victims were reduced to ashes and charred bones before the eyes of the onlookers.

The passenger train had stopped at the West Deerfield station, and had covered the distance of about three-quarters of a mile to the rock cut curve. The curve is given as about five degrees, and with the deep cut it is rendered almost impossible to see further than a few feet while on that part of the track.

Louis W. Piper, the trainman, who went back with his flands, claims that he placed his red fusee at the required distance, and then got as much farther back as possible with his lantern.

Engineer Michael Ahearn of the freight admits that he saw the signal, but that because his train was running at nearly thirty miles an hour he could not stop in time.

253TH ANNIVERSARY

Of The Execution Of Charles I. To Be Remembered Today

London, Jan. 30.—Today is the 258th anniversary of the execution of Charles I., and in accordance with their usual custom the several branches of the Legitimatist societies in London, will place wreaths around the equestrian statue of King Charles in Trafalgar Square. In all more than a score of wreaths will be hung around the base of the monument, among them being tributes from the Jacobite societies in various of the United Kingdom. The predominating colors are red and white.

Though more than two and a half centuries have elapsed since the lamentable event took place that made a martyr of the unfortunate monarch the mystery of the masked man who performed the beheading remains as much of a mystery as ever. Lilly, the lying astrologer, denounced Cornet Joyce at the Restoration, but Joyce on the fatal Thirtieth of January was not in favor with Cromwell. The parish register of Whitechapel records the burial there in 1649 of Richard Brandon, the common hangman, and opposite the entry a contemporary hand wrote that "he cut off the head of Charles the First." Brandon himself asserted that "they made him do it for thirty pounds," with which he drank himself to death. That part of his statement relating to his death is undoubtedly true, but no conclusive evidence has yet come to hand to show that he was the masked man who beheaded Charles I.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

NEW HAMPSHIRE COLLEGE

Institution At Durham Is An Important Beneficiary

A statement of the New Hampshire state debt has drawn attention to the sums devoted to the State Agricultural College at Durham. The net state debt on June 1, 1906, was $893,135.56.

The general statutes provide for an annual appropriation for the college of $2000, which has been paid every year. The college has also had $45,000 a year on account of interest on $800,000, proceeds of the original land scrip granted by the general government.

Since 1895 there has been paid to the college $153,605 in cash by the state for specific purposes.

The state owes today on account of the Agricultural College $917,627.56, which is about $20,000 more than the net state debt was last June. The college gets about $45,000 a year from the general government, but it asks aid for the institution from the present Legislature.

IN MAINE SENATE

A Bill Directed Against Corporations Presented Yesterday

Augusta, Me., Jan. 29.—Mr. Seawall presented in the Senate today an act providing that corporations failing to pay their franchise tax shall not be allowed to use their corporate names until such tax has been paid.

Representative Pike of Eastport presented in the House an order asking that the justice of the supreme court be asked to give their opinion on the constitutionality of the law whereby the railroads of the state are taxed on the percentage of their gross receipts.

As the measure was introduced out of order, objection was made by Mr. Weeks of Fairfield, and the matter was withdrawn until tomorrow.

LEGACY FOR ODD FELLOWS

The will of Dr. E. G. Beers, who recently died in Lisbon, bequeaths, it is understood, $20,000 to the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, to be distributed throughout the state.

The Knickerbocker Athletic Club has finely fitted up quarters.

For Health's Sake

—keep the bowels open, the liver regulated, the kidneys active, the stomach well, the blood pure, the sleep sound, the brain clear with

Beecham's Pills

Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

Always Remember the Full Name

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets

Cure a Cold in One Day
Cure Grip in Two Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

THE THEATRICAL FOLK

"Dora Thorne" Tonight

We are to have a detailed production of Lem B. Parker's dramatization of Bertha M. Clay's novel "Dora Thorne" at Music Hall tonight. The production is a scenic one and staged in an elaborate manner. "Dora Thorne" as a novel is a beautiful story and has been so widely read and reread that comments on the reproduction of "Dora Thorne's" story on the stage are superfluous. The play abounds in pathos and mirth, and the actors in this pretty play do justice to their respective roles. Miss Sadie Marion is the Dora Thorne. This theatrical offering is one of the many exploited by the prominent and reliable theatrical firm, Rowland and Clifford, and while there are several poor versions of "Dora Thorne", this is one is the correct and authorized one and worthy of attention and patronage.

They Liked It in Worcester

"Coming Thro' the Rye," as presented at the Franklin-square Theatre last night by the Will J. Block Amusement Company, took on a different phase to what the suggestion usually brings to mind, says the Worcester Telegram of Jan. 15. Instead of a heavy head the day after, it proved to be the most satisfying musical production that has been offered in Worcester this year, necessitated by the apparent appreciation of the audience.

Alma Youlu in "Coming Thro' the Rye"

The piece is a roaring funny farce by George V. Hobart, with the music by A. Baldwin Sloane. It is the first time this year that a musical piece in which Mr. Sloane has been a factor has been presented in Worcester, and it scored an instantaneous hit. There are more whistling pieces to the score than any other two productions which have been presented this year.

The audience, which was larger than the one to see Fritzi Scheff, and the largest to see a musical play in the theatre, was in full sympathy with the company, and came through the rye in jovial good humor, greatly refreshed with the jollity and fun when it got through.

The comedian is Frank Lalor, who plays the part of Nott, the tailor. Mr. Lalor has most interesting mannerisms, not unlike Eddie Foy, but, if anything, funnier than the Foy mannerisms. They are not copied. They are characteristic of Lalor.

Comes From a Famous Theatrical Family

Manager Hartford has booked the Maude Hillman Company as the attraction at Music Hall for the last three days of this week in a repertoire of popular plays. This is one of the big stock companies playing regularly on the Eastern circuit and Miss Hillman has an enviable reputation as a leading woman and is said to be exceptionally strong in emotional roles. She inherits her talents naturally, as she comes from a family of actors. Her father was a noted character actor of the old school and her mother was at one time a member of the famous old Boston Museum Stock Company, which has turned out more of our present day representative actors than any other similar company ever organized. Miss Hillman has been touring the larger cities of the country at the head of her own company for the past eight years and has been very successful, both as an artiste and a manager. Her supporting company of players is above the average usually seen with popular price or stock organizations and includes Earl C. Simmons and Belle Gillian, two well known players of considerable ability. Five big vaudeville features are carried and presented at every performance. The company will give a matinee every day and the plays for Thursday will be the Russian melodrama "The Prince and the Sword" in the afternoon and at night, "Marching Through Georgia" a romance of Sherman's march to the sea, and without question the best war play ever written. Thursday will be ladies' night, when the best reserved seats will be sold for fifteen cents, if secured in advance.

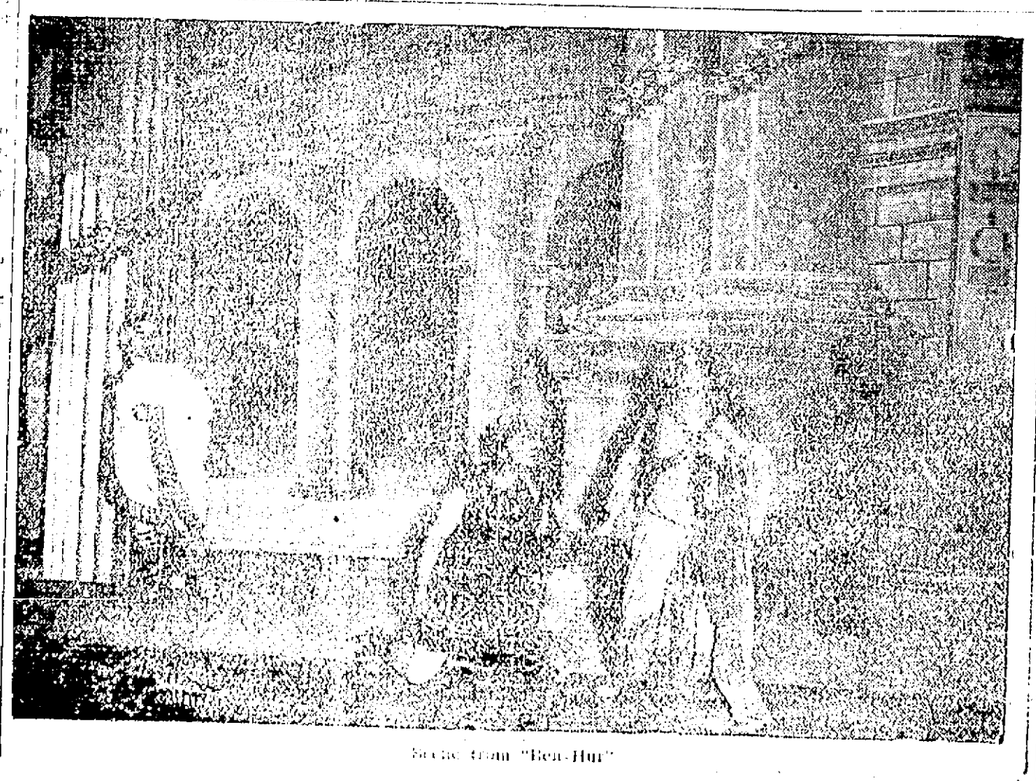
Last Weeks of "Ben Hur"

Klaw and Erlanger's beautiful production of Gen. Lew Wallace's "Ben Hur", now crowding the Boston Theatre, has reached the meridian of its engagement, which, it can be stated positively, will not be extended. The great historic-religious drama will be at the Boston Theatre until Saturday, Feb. 16, and will go from there direct to the Academy of Music in New York City. It will be seen nowhere in New England outside of the Boston Theatre.

Nothing like "Ben Hur" has been seen in this country before. It marks a distinct epoch in the matter of staging plays. Undoubtedly, no one of the thousands who have read this most fascinating novel will miss seeing its transference to the stage, for at the Boston Theatre it is possible for one to come in actual contact with and hear Ben Hur, Messala, Iras, Simonides, Esther, Amrah, Arrius, Sheik Ilderim and the other strong and picturesque characters of the book. The Nazarene, while mentioned in the book, is not seen upon the stage, for never yet, outside of the "Passion Play" at Oberammergau, has the Saviour been successfully presented or impersonated.

Words cannot do justice to the scenic qualities of "Ben Hur". The art of pictorial illusion is here presented at its best, and the transformations and tableaux follow each other with marked precision and harmonious continuity.

Seats for "Ben Hur" are selling two weeks in advance. The curtain rises on the evening performances at 7.45 and at two o'clock on the matinees. Late comers invariably miss the impressive tableau of the Star of Bethlehem which, with the accompanying music of Edgar Stillman Kelley, furnishes the prelude to the performance. During this prelude no one will be seated.



Scene from "Ben-Hur"

SUIT ON $60,000

To Decise Disposition Of Funds Of Knights Of Columbus

Bridgeport, Ct., Jan. 29.—The Telegram today prints an interview with former Secretary of State John J. Phelan, past supreme knight of the Knight of Columbus, in which he says:

"The recent alleged find of $600,000 misplaced funds of the Knights of Columbus is no find at all. It was the proceeds of a reserve fund collected prior to 1902, when the form of the insurance of the order was changed from straight life to step rate insurance."

The question of its ownership came up at the last meeting of the national board, when the latter ruled that the money belongs to the trust fund of the organization. The question is raised as to whether it belongs to the order as at present constituted or those members that joined prior to 1902.

The national council has ruled on the matter once, said Mr. Phelan, and unless there should be a ruling to the effect that the fund belongs to the order, it should apply on the assessment of members when they have reached the age of 60. A friendly suit to determine the matter will be brought to court.

MAUDE HILLMAN COMPANY

The Maude Hillman Company, as announced, will be the attraction at Music Hall the last three days of this week in a repertoire of popular plays commencing with a matinee Thursday, when an interesting play entitled "The Prince and the Sword," will be given. Thursday evening Daniel V. Hart's great war play "Marching Through Georgia" will be the bill and this will prove one of the best plays of its kind seen here this season. Miss Hillman has always been a favorite here, and this season she is supported by an unusually strong company, headed by Earl C. Simmons, who is well known here as a capable actor. There will be a change of play at every performance, and each play will be staged with special scenery and effects. Five big vaudeville features are carried and this part of the program is said to be a whole show in itself. Thursday will be ladies night when the best seats will be sold at fifteen cents if secured in advance. They are now on sale.

MUSIC HALL

F. W. HARTFORD - - - - - MANAGER

Monday Evening, Feb. 4.

THE PRE-EMINENT MUSICAL COMEDY SUCCESS OF THE CENTURY,

The Will J. Block Amusement Company's Superb Production of

COMING THRO' THE RYE

Written by Geo. V. Hobart. Music by A. Baldwin Sloane.

80 in the Company — The Famous Beauty Chorus of 60

THE MATCHLESS ORIGINAL ORGANIZATION INCLUDES

Frank Lalor - Stella Mayhew

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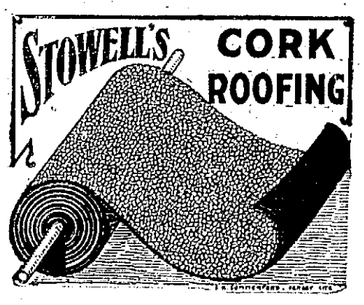

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SERVED UNDER HERO

DEATH OF ENGLISHMAN WHO FOUGHT WITH GARIBALDI.

Gen John Dunne Rendered Distinguished Service to the Cause of United Italy—Celebrated for His Acts of Daring.

Gen. John Dunne died receently at the Victoria Memorial Hospital, Nice, at the age of nearly 80. He began his career in the English army, and in the Crimean war distinguished himself as an officer of Bashi Bazouks. He left the English service with the rank of captain, and in 1860 began his romantic career under Garibaldi.

At the request of La Farina (who was acting under Cavour's orders) he took with him to Sicily a Sicilian patriot named Giacinto Scelzi, who went disguised as his servant. Scelzi was compromised in the patriotic movement in Sicily in 1848, and probably would have been shot if taken. The two landed at Messina, and then took a small boat to a village on the coast, where they were well received and soon gathered volunteers, of whom Dunne became leader.

Marching and fighting their way across the mountains, the little band reached Palermo in time to take part in the last day of the struggle before the capitulation of the Bourbon commander-in-chief. Dunne took Scelzi to Garibaldi, to whom he also delivered a secret message written on a small piece of paper which he had been ordered to destroy if captured.

At Palermo Dunne raised and disciplined what henceforth went by the name of the Reggimento Dunne or Reggimento Inglese, but the men were almost all Sicilians, chiefly Palermitans. They fought splendidly on the critical occasion of the battle of Milazzo, where their timely arrival saved the fortunes of the day.

Later, on the mainland, they were incorporated in the brigade which Dunne commanded at the battle of Volturno, where he was so severely wounded that his life was thought to be in danger. He was celebrated for acts of great daring, and at the same time he always preserved the quiet, gentle manners of a high bred English gentleman. Garibaldi trusted him entirely, and no officer who served under the Italian hero had a more loyal devotion to his chief.

He often said that Garibaldi's military ability had never been done justice to. He rated him as immeasurably superior to the generals under him, but he thought well of Cosenz who was afterward minister of war. Gen. Dunne's great desire was to be received into the regular Italian army; but though the commission appointed to inquire into the claims of Garibaldian officers reported highly in his favor, his wish was never gratified, because, though he had shed his blood for Italy and materially helped to free her, he was an Englishman. He received all the Italian decorations, including the Savoy Order for military valor.

Dr. Capen Was Ready.

Dr. Samuel B. Capen, while president of Tufts College, once delivered the diplomas to the grammar school graduates in Malden, and in his address to the scholars used the word "neither" with the letter "i" silent, but giving some quotations pronounced the same word with an apparent accent on the letter "i." A gentleman who was present asked the learned doctor later whether the word was "nether" or "nither."

Suspecting a little quizzing from the twinkle in his questioner's eye, the president replied "that query was answered long ago in this way:

An inexperienced young woman asked an older matron what she should use for a fruit pudding, "Raisins or dried grapes," and the matron answered quickly, "e-ther or i-ther.'

Where He Rubbed It.

Southward from the summit of Mt. Moosilauke and near its base lies the pretty little village of Warren, N. H. Here lives the town's genius, whom everyone calls "Pat," one who is ever ready with his good nature and Irish wit to make friends with all.

One cold, rainy day the Methodist minister of the town met "Pat" on the street in his shirt sleeves and said, "Pat, you ought to have on your coat, you will catch your death of cold."

"Sure, I won't" replied Pat. "When I get a good soaking I use a little whiskey and always come out all right."

"But, Pat," said the minister, "May I ask where you rub it on?"

"You are too wise a man to ask such a question as that," replied Pat, with a laugh.

Bridget Was Willing to Work.

"We had at one time in our service," says a modern housekeeper, "a very simple young woman, who came to us through one of the registry offices in our town.

"She showed the quality of her intelligence on the very day she came. She was told to go out into the yard and take down the clothes line, which was stretched upon half a dozen posts set up for that purpose.

"Bridget was at the task so long that we began to wonder what on earth had become of her. We went out to see what she was doing, and found her working away vigorously with a spade. She had dug up three of the posts and had almost completed the work upon the fourth. She did not stay with us long!"—Spare Moments.

RELATED OF PURITAN BOYS

Youngsters Were So Mischievous in Meeting-House "Pues" Had to Be Built.

It appears in various quarters that the Puritan fathers had troubles of their own. In the book entitled "Hereditary and Early Environment of John Williams," the author says that in Roxbury, Mass., in its early settlement, as everywhere, boys were prone to mischief, and special rules were made for their benefit.

In 1658, when the meeting-house was repaired, the new galleries were set aside as seats for the boys of the congregation. Here this element could be herded under the eye and rod of the tithing-man and within earshot of the preacher. With all this, however, trouble was brewing.

Before long several people complained that they could not "sit in the meeting-house to their edification by reason of the disturbance the boys made in the galleries." This complaint reached the town meeting; and the selectmen were directed to consult with the elders about removing the boys, and cooping them up in some place to be built expressly for this purpose, or doing "anything to remedy this evil."

Exactly what steps were taken to remove the boys and the evil so gravely confronting the town is not known, but when John Williams was eight years old a new meeting-house was built. In this structure provision was made for the boys on some part of the main floor. Some years later a vote was passed for "pueing the meeting-house," and the people were given "liberty to build pues round the meeting-house, except where the boys do sit."

By this action it appears that the boy question had been satisfactorily solved by corralling that element in some nook which was now entrenched against the invasion of pews.

LAND PATENTS HELD UP.

Forty-Two Thousand of Them Are Stored Away in Vaults in Muskogee.

Forty-two thousand patents to land in the Choctaw and Chickasaw nations are lying in the vaults of the commission to the five civilized tribes in Muskogee, duly executed by the governors of the two nations, approved by the secretary of the interior and ready for delivery. The commission is holding them under instructions from the secretary of the interior and the tribal officials assert that the secretary is delaying action in hope of getting authority from congress to take the delivery of these deeds out of the hands of the govenors of the tribes and have the work done by government officials. The patents have been a bone of contention between Secretary Hitchcock and the Indian governors for more than a year. The Curtis bill, as now pending, provides that the deeds "shall be delivered under the direction of the secretary of the interior to the party entitled to receive the same," and if this clause becomes a law as it probably will in a short time, it will do away with all claims on the part of the governors to the right of making the delivery themselves.

WEARS NAME ON BREAST.

Traveling Man Cashes Check at Hotel Through Queer Means of Identification.

For the purpose of identifying himself in order that he might secure money on a draft a novel method was employed by a traveling salesman of Detroit, at a hotel in this city recently, reports the Milwaukee Sentinel. The man is quite well known among a number of business men in this city, and he has never experienced any difficulty in securing the necessary identification for cashing drafts. He expected to reach Milwaukee on Saturday, but did not arrive until Monday.

When he registered at the hotel he asked the clerk to cash a check for him, but the clerk politely asked for identification. The man then called up a number of his business acquaintances by telephone, but was unable to locate any of them. Finally a happy thought struck him. Taking off his collar and necktie, and unbuttoning his shirt bosom, he exclaimed:

"I guess that will identify me."

On the breast of the man was his name tattooed in blue letters. He stated that the name had been tattooed on his breast years ago. The draft was cashed by the clerk.

One-Fifth of a Penny.

In a recent bankruptcy case at Dusseldorf, Germany, the postal administration figured as a creditor for the amount of one shilling, a claim for unpaid telephone charges. The dividend declared was fourpence in the pound, and thus the post office became entitled to one-fifth of a penny, of 1 2-3 pfennigs in German money. Concerning this claim, six voluminous letters have been written by the postal authorities to the official receiver in bankruptcy, necessitating as many replies, and the end is not yet. The receiver is at a loss how to transmit the exact sum of 1 2-3 pfennigs, and the postal administration declines to write off as a bad debt anything but the precise amount, including the fraction. There is every prospect of a dossier accumulating in this portentious matter.

Taking a Fall Out of the Language.

Mrs. Crossway—Isn't the Perkins' Gwendolen an awfully bright little girl?

Mrs. Lapsleigh—Yes; she's the most cutaneous child I ever saw.—Chicago Tribune.

In Use For Over Fifty Years

DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR

As a reliable family tonic, in all complaints of the stomach, liver or bowels, especially constipation, Dr. True's Elixir stands without an equal; it is a pure vegetable compound with a wonderfully successful record since 1857. **Adults** as well as **children** are troubled with **worms.** The symptoms are: Indigestion, with a variable appetite; foul tongue, offensive breath, hard and full belly, with occasional gripings and pains about the naval; eyes heavy and dull, itching of the nose, short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth, starting during sleep; slow fever, and often in children, convulsions and bed wetting.

A few doses of Dr. True's Elixir will expel the worms if there are any; if not it acts as a gentle laxative tonic, clearing the stomach and bowels of all waste matter, leaving these organs sweet and clean—it increases the appetite; causing pure life-giving blood to flow through the body, thus invigorating the whole system with rugged, robust health. If taken regularly it will prevent coughs, colds, fevers and worms.

Sold by druggists, 35c, 60c, $1.00. Write for booklet, "*Children and Their Diseases.*"

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

Santa Fe Stock Increase

Topeka, Kan., Jan. 30.—Acting in conformity with the recent proposal of the directors, the stockholders of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway Company holds a meeting at the general offices in this city early this afternoon and will give their approval to plans calculated to meet the necessities of the road for many years. It was voted to increase the capital stock of the company by $98,000,000, the increase to be in common stock divided into shares of a par value of $100 each, so that the total capital of the company shall be $381,486,000. The purposes of the increase include the purchase of additional rolling stock and the construction of the proposed line from Texico, N. M., to Texas and Pacific coast points.

* * *

Ill-Fated Prince Remembered

Vienna, Jan. 30.—The eighteenth anniversary of the tragic death of the Crown Prince Rudolph at Meyerling will be observed today by masses in the palace chapel and in the Capuchin Church, in the vault of which the Prince is entombed side by side with hism other, the Empress Elizabeth, who met an equally tragic death at the hands of an assassin. The Emperor and other members of the imperial family visited the tomb during the day and deposited thereon a number of beautiful wreaths.

* * *

South Dakota Editors

Huron, S. D., Jan. 30.—Many editors and others interested in newspaper making gather here today at the opening of the regular mid-Winter meeting of the South Dakota Press Association. The day will be spent in welcoming the visitors and arranging the program for the regular sessions to be held this evening and tomorrow. Among the subjects to receive particular attention is the relation of the newspaper to the fight between the local retailer merchants and the big mail order houses.

* * *

Transplanting An Eye

Vienna, Jan. 30. In a Vienna hospital there has been effected a remarkable surgical cure of total blindness. The surgeon grafting into the eyes of a blind man circular sections of the cornea lobe of an eye removed from a boy. Those planted in the right eye had subsequently to be taken out, however, have now been growing for a year, and the man can see perfectly with the aid if ordinary glasses

* * *

Mr Shaw In New England

Concord, N. H., Jan. 30. Leslie M. Shaw, Secretary of the Treasury, is in Concord to address the New Hampshire State Board of Trade at its annual meeting this evening. The event has attracted one of the largest and most distinguished gatherings of business men ever held in this state.

* * *

Champion Lady Barber

London, Jan. 30. The champion lady barber of the world, Miss Nellie Wicks, has just died in London at the early age of 21. Miss Wicks was the daughter of a barber, who taught her the art of shaving when she was quite a little girl. Her title of "champion lady shaver of the world" was won at the Royal Aquarium, when the girl, then only eight years old, shaved 21 men in less than that number of minutes.

* * *

Doctors Want New Laws

Albany, N. Y., Jan. 30. The New York State Medical Society begins its annual meeting in Albany today, with an attendance of many prominent physicians and surgeons from all over the state. The medical men are of the opinion that the laws governing the practice of medicine and surgery could in many instances be amended for the better and they purpose to take steps to lay their views before the Legislature now in session. Among other things they are in favor of a law consolidating the various examining boards and having one standard of examination to be passed before any one can be admitted to practice medicine or surgery. At present there are three state examining boards, corresponding to the three principal schools of medicine.

TWO CENT FARES

Minnesota Legislature Makes A Move To Secure Them

St. Paul, Minn., Jan. 30.—The first step on the part of the Minnesota Legislature to bring the railroads to time in the matter of passenger rates was taken today when the house committee on railroads began a public hearing on the 2-cent fare bills. Four bills have been prepared, but none of them is in just the form that is satisfactory to the committee, and it is probable that an entirely new measure will be drafted and reported as soon as the present bearings are concluded.

The railroads mean to put up a stiff fight against the establishment of a 2-cent fare basis, and have prepared statistics to show that such a reduction the passenger traffic would be conducted at a loss. It is believed however, that they will be glad to compromise on the basis of 2 1-2 cents. The majority of the house committee favors the 2-cent maximum, but is ready to give the railroads a full hearing before taking any decisive action.

BODY OF BABY

Found In A Newburyport Snowdrift Yesterday

Newburyport, Jan. 29.—The body of a fully developed babe was found in a snow drift on Cherry street this forenoon.

It was evidently thrown there from a passing team, the force of the concussion when it struck breaking open the bundle and revealing the contents.

Medical Examiner Hurd held an inquest this afternoon. The police are endeavoring to locate the parties responsible for the act.

SOME FIGHTS SLATED FOR THE COMING MONTH

Feb. 1—Charlie Neary and (probably) Dave Deshler, 10 rounds, at Milwaukee.

Jack Langdon vs. Gus Bezenah, 20 rounds, at Dayton, Ohio.

Feb. 4—Sammy Ryan vs. Dan Barry, 20 rounds, at Hot Springs, Ark.

Feb. 5—Kid Goodman vs. Rouse O'Brien, 15 rounds, at Thornton, R. I.

Art Simms vs. Bert Wing, 20 rounds, at Canton, Ohio.

Feb. 8—Matty Baldwin vs. Kid Goodwin, 15 rounds, at Thornton, R. I.

Jimmy Walsh vs. Fred Weeks, 20 rounds, at Los Angeles.

WILL FINISH CONTRACT SOON

Contractor Alfred Spinney was in this city on Tuesday and stated to a **Herald** man that he expected to have the new bridge at York Harbor completed within the next ten days.

The probability that none of the employes of the Cocheco Manufacturing Company will be thrown out of employment as a result of the fire of Saturday is most agreeable and Portsmouth cordially congratulates Dover.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Relieve inflammation of the throat caused by cold or catarrh. Contain nothing injurious.

HARDLY A SUCCESS

MR. BIRDSALL'S EXPERIENCE WITH "WHIRLED EGGS."

Seemingly He Had Not Sufficient Expertness, and In His Wrath He Exclaimed Almost as David in His Haste.

All was peace in the Birdsall flat. The last of the five children had been put to bed, the last request for a drink of water had been silenced, and Mrs. Birdsall had come into the sitting room to sink down into a chair with a little tired sigh to take up the darning of the children's stockings. And now naught was heard save the crackle of Mr. Birdsall's paper as he adjusted his feet into a more comfortable position on the seat of another chair. Suddenly he took his feet down, shoved his spectacles up further on his nose, and cleared his throat.

"Ann, did you ever eat any whirled eggs?" he queried.

"Whirled eggs?" repeated Mrs. Birdsall. "No, I never did."

"Listen here, then," said Mr. Birdsall. He cleared his throat again and began to read:

"There is a Turkish restaurant in New York where one may eat pilaffs, sherbets and saffron-colored goat stew, but the oddest dish the menu boasts is 'whirled eggs.' The impressive dish is prepared before the guest. When it is ordered a cook enters the dining room with a kind of sling in his hand—a little pot attached to the end of a leather cord. The man opens the eggs, seasons them, and shuts them up in the little pot. Then he whirls the pot at the end of its cord around his head at inconceivable speed. Round and round it spins. Its outlines become vague. It seems to smoke a little.

"Suddenly the man opens it and sets the eggs before the guest. They are beautifully scrambled and quite hot. The heat of their motion through the air is what has cooked them.

"'Thus,' exclaims the Turkish host, 'the eastern shepherds cook their eggs, whirling them in a sling like that wherewith David overcame the giant of Gath.'"

The next night Mr. Birdsall appeared at his home with a bundle under his arm.

"Henry, what are you fixing to do?" exclaimed Mrs. Birdsall.

"Do?" repeated Mr. Birdsall, "I'm going to whirl some eggs, that's what I'm going to do. No more of your fried eggs, and your poached eggs, and your boiled eggs for me. I'm going to have 'em whirled."

Mrs. Birdsall knew better than to interpose any objections, and went quietly on with her preparations for dinner while Mr. Birdsall was unwrapping his package.

In a few minutes he entered the dining room, swinging in his hand a pair of thongs, from which was suspended a small closed pot which bore some resemblance both to a censer and a sling.

"Gimme some eggs now," he ordered, as he broke into a cheerful whistle. Mrs. Birdsall brought three eggs and Mr. Birdsall looked almost gay as he broke them into the small pot.

"I wasn't any slouch with a sling in my boyhood days," he observed cheerfully as he gathered up the thongs in his hand, "and I have an idea that I can show a thing or two about whirling to Turks or any other dagoes. Here—move this table out of my way and gimme plenty of room. Keep the children back there, and don't come inside the door yourself while I am whirling. It may take me a moment or two to get the right swing again."

Mr. Birdsall fitted the cover on the top of the pot, grasped the thongs, and slowly began to whirl the apparatus. Gradually he lifted his hand and put more power into his wrist till he had attained considerable speed. Round and round sped the pot, the thongs giving out a low, humming sound, which gradually became higher and higher as the speed increased. Mr. Birdsall stuck manfully at his task till the revolving pot became a circular blur above his head and the drops of perspiration trickled down his forehead.

Suddenly there was a loud pop. Mrs. Birdsall entered the room shrieking. The top of the pot crashed through the dining room window. The body of the pot veered around and landed, with a resounding whack on the back of Mr. Birdsall's neck. One of the thongs had evidently broken.

Mr. Birdsall dropped his apparatus and stared in dazed fashion at his wife, who was removing a sticky, yellow mass from her face with her apron. On a level with his head, the four walls of the room were decorated with a broad, spattered yellow band, from which little yellow drops were slowly trickling down the flowered wallpaper. The back of Mr. Birdsall's neck was streaming raw yellow egg and raw egg was spattered freely over the carpeted floor.

Mr. Birdsall stood speechless and aghast for a moment, and seemed unable to find words. His wife gazed at him with frightened eyes. Then Mr. Birdsall's countenance became suffused with rage.

"Ann," he howled, "the fellow who wrote that yarn was an infernal liar!"

For Flat Dwellers.

"One half the world doesn't know how the other half lives," quoted his wife.

"No," rejoined her husband, "but it keeps about nine-tenths of that half busy trying to find out."

IN THE RUSSIAN STYLE.

Curious National Customs Observed at a South Dakota Marriage.

A double wedding in the Russian colony at Rosedale, S. D., south of Alexandria, lasted through an entire day and into the evening. The names of the principals were Joseph Mandel and Katherine Hofer, and Michael Waldner and Katherine Gross.

The ceremony was begun in the morning in the little stone church, in which the old custom of the men and women sitting on opposite sides still prevails. The Russian priest delivered a long sermon, and at 11:20 o'clock he called the principals to the front of the edifice, the women going first and being followed by the young men. The ceremony proper was spoken in Russian, and lasted but a short time. It was followed by a prayer and a song and then brides and bridegrooms returned to their separate seats.

The bridal costumes of the couples were very simple, the maidens wearing flannelette gowns with a handkerchief tied over their heads. The bridegrooms, however, were dressed a little more fastidiously, in that they wore regular wedding suits, chief of which was a long coat. A peculiarity about the coat is that it is worn by every bridegroom in the settlement, two coats being kept in the settlement in case of a double wedding, and whether the bridegroom be tall or short, large or small, the coat must do its duty.

With the ceremony over, the guests and the bridal couples went to the eating house, where a big dinner composed of noodle soup, bread, beef, sauerkraut, whiskey and wine was served. The women occupied one long table and the men another, but the bridal couples were allowed to sit together. With the dinner over came the interesting part of the ceremony, and that is the love scene which follows a Russian wedding. The company went to what is called the love-room in one of the houses, where before the assembled crowd the brides and bridegrooms sat with arms around each other, billing and cooing, oblivious to the comments and watchful eyes of the others. As a sort of break in the monotony for the brides one of the young ladies filled the aprons of the brides with peanuts and candy, which they munched with complacency as the joyous festivities proceeded. At nine o'clock the love scene broke up and the day of the wedding came to an end.

Queer Things Made From Milk.

You could build a house of milk, if you liked, and it would be as strong and lasting as though made of Aberdeen granite, says M. Glen Fling in Technical World Magazine. Moreover, all the fittings could be made of the same substance, and they would outlive the finest ordinary material that was ever constructed.

Billiard balls, combs, fancy boxes and many other things are made from the new substance, galalith, which is made from milk.

There is really no limit to the articles which can be made from galalith. It takes dyes readily and inferior grades are colored. The best remain white, however, for white galalith brings the highest price because of its similarity to ivory. The first grade of white galalith is made up into knife handles, and it brings almost as high a figure as would so much ivory.

Galalith is the best substitute for ivory ever discovered, for it is smooth to the touch, retains its soft, creamy tinting for years, is not marred by soap and water and, unlike celluloid, is proof against fire. It does not chip or crack like bone, and can be cut into the most delicate shapes, being tough and not easily broken.

In Austria something like 100,000 quarts of skimmed milk are used daily for the purpose of making galalith, and the industry is largely on the increase. The article describes the process of making this queer substance.

Didn't Come in Blue.

A woman who wanted soap of a certain make asked for a blue cake.

"It doesn't come in blue," said the clerk. "It is made in yellow, white and green."

The woman seemed disappointed, and finally bought another brand of soap in the desired tint.

"That is a queer fad," said the clerk, when she had gone out. "Many women are carrying the color scheme to such extremes nowadays that they use soap that matches the furnishings of the room. In order to meet this demand manufacturers are turning out soaps that almost every known tint. The color they are most deficient in is blue."

The Divine Collapsed.

A certain eminent preacher in a little New England town was asked by one of his flock who was more noted for his wit than his religious tendencies, if he had heard the latest definition of Intemperance and Eternity. He replied that he had not; and received the following definition:

"That intemperance was a wife of the devil, and eternity was a devil of a while!"

The divine collapsed.

Kaiser's Appointment Startles.

Emperor William has startled Germany by appointing Bruno Paul, the caricaturist of Simplicissimus to be director of the Berlin Industrial Art school. Herr Paul's appointment is a triumph for secessionist art and may signify the death blow to many old-fashioned ideas.

MUSIC HALL

F. W. HARTFORD.....MANAGER

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Present Their Popular and Decidedly Different Version of the Standard Success

DORA THORNE

Dramatization of Bertha M. Clay's World-Famous Novel.

A PLAY THAT HAS MADE MILLIONS LAUGH AND CRY.

All New This Season. Big Production. Scenic Treat.

Prices 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Monday morning, Jan. 28th.

3 --- NIGHTS --- 3

COMMENCING

Thursday, Jan. 31.

MATINEE DAILY.

Engagement Extraordinary.

Maude Hillman Co.

In a Repertoire of Popular Standard Plays.

5 --- Big Vaudeville Acts --- 5

The Popular Price Event of the Season.

THURSDAY.

Matinee.....The Cowboy's Bride

Evening.....Marching Through Georgia

Matinee Prices 10c and 20c.

Evening Prices 10c, 20c and 30c.

Ladies' Tickets Thursday Night 15c.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Tuesday morning, Jan. 29th.

MADAM IZETTA,

PALMIST, CLAIRVOYANT AND CRYSTAL READER.

Parlors open from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

28 VAUGHAN ST.

REVIVO produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood, and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using **REVIVO.** It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great **nerve tonic and blood builder,** bringing back the **pink glow to pale cheeks** and restoring the **fire of youth.** It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having **REVIVO,** no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail, $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it with **guarantee.** Circulars free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

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WEDNESDAY, JAN. 30, 1907.

CARNATION DAY

Once again the anniversary of the birth of William McKinley, latest, and we hope last, of the martyred Presidents of these United States, has come and gone, more generally observed than ever, known to his millions of admirers as Carnation Day, because that was his favorite flower.

"The Pink no one can justly slight." The line was written by Goethe in the early part of the last century, but lends itself to Carnation Day with a particular force of application, since a well established movement is afoot to have all Americans, regardless of party affiliations,—for William McKinley was a President of the people rather than of a party,—wear the carnation pink early on Jan. 29 in honor of his memory.

While the day cannot fail to recall to our minds the sad day of assassination and the long hours of agony which followed, terminated only by the kindly hand of death, there is a consolation in the verses of Taylor, the seventeenth century poet:

"Death,—
The portal opening into Paradise;
Where grace, that in the bud was here below,
Into the flower of glory straight shall blow."

And there also comes to mind the recollection of the long list of his life's successes as soldier, as lawyer and as statesman. His contributions to his country were indeed many. A patriot of unstained honor, he defended his country through the four years of the great civil strife, and his promotion from private to captain, from captain to major, proves in what sort of esteem his merit and faithfulness were held by the 23rd Ohio Infantry.

Soon after the war he gained from Stark county the honor of election to an office which has been the stepping stone of many a great man,—that of prosecuting attorney. His success attracted immediate attention from the citizens of his district, who chose him for six successive terms to represent them in Congress. In Congress he gave to his nation the bill which laid the foundation of our present prosperity,—the McKinley tariff.

He was indeed a war President, but the conflict was forced upon him, a peaceful man, as it was upon us, a peaceful nation. Under his administration it was, too, that America became for the first time possessed of extensive colonial possessions. They were forced upon us as a matter of national obligation, a sort of White Man's Burden, but may eventually become entitled to a position on the credit side of our bookkeeping system.

Great intellect, a kind heart, a magnanimous soul and a matchless self control,—these were the attributes of William McKinley. In addition to these, he had an unblemished reputation. On earth he was as high aboe any breath of scandal as he is in heaven today.

Wear the carnation pink annually on Jan. 29 in appreciative memory of William McKinley, most illustrious of the nation's recent dead.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

I think of you waking,
I think of you sleeping;
I think of you smiling,
I think of you weeping.
These are all the thinks
That I think I can see;
Do you think I've another
Think coming to me?

It is an odd year that brings no surprises in politics.

In the great game of political knocking no famous poll is sacred.

What, cut down old Dartmouth's appropriation? You wouldn't stand for that, would you, Mr. Legislator?

State after state of the union proceeds to demonstrate that brains are not a requisite of competency for the high court judgeships.

Bay state lawyers have petitioned the Legislature to stop soliciting business in the form of law suits. Of course they are serious!

The carnation was greatly in evidence yesterday,—a very proper display of respect and admiration for the qualities of a very great man.

A stamp duty has been imposed by the German government on passengers' railway tickets. Everything in Germany is taxed, even the brains of the Kaiser.

"Chocolate jags" are reported from New York. Here is a suggestion for the few Maine towns where the silly and forceless prohibitory laws are not openly defied.

A Hamburg dealer has been arrested for selling "coffee" containing nineteen per cent. of ashes and twelve per cent. of sand. That was "Hamburg" coffee all right.

The result of the Thaw case, in spite of the allegations of the lawyers, will show whether or not there is any respect for the "unwritten law." It should be remembered, however, that Jerome's crucial query to the jury panel stacked the cards against "the unwritten law."

OUR EXCHANGES

Is Life Worth Living?

If life worth living? Yes, so long
As Spring revives the year,
And hails us with the cuckoo's song
To show that she is here;
So long as May of April takes,
In smiles and tears, farewell,
And windflowers dapple all the brakes,
And primroses the dell;
While children in the woodlands yet
Adorn their little laps
With ladysmock and violet,
And daisy chain their caps;
While over orchard daffodils
Cloud shadows float and fleet,
And ouzel pipes and laverock trills
And young lambs buck and bleat;
So long as that which bursts the bud
And swells and tunes the rill
Makes Springtime in the maiden's blood,
Life is worth living still.
—Alfred Austin in The Independent.

And Foraker

Bailey is glad to get back to the Senate and Texans seem glad to have him out of the state. Everybody happy but Hearst.—New York Mail.

True Words Spoken In Jest

"Mr. Dooley" may be a humorist, but his recent observations on the abolition of the army canteen may be commended to the serious attention of Congress.—Providence Journal.

Ta-ta Salome

That there are some things too nauseous for the moral stomach even of New York is seen in the decision to take off the rank Wilde-Strauss opera, "Salome," after one performance.—Portland Press.

The Better For Thaw

From present indications, Harry Thaw will not be tried by a "jury of his peers." The jurors thus far chosen appear to be respectable men.—Lowell Mail.

Bid Higher Brother

We note that singing can now be taught for ten cents a week. We're willing to pay twenty cents to stop some of it.—Springfield News.

An Object Lesson

The shocking fire in the Cocheco mills at Dover Saturday whereby five operatives lost their lives will give a decided fillip to the movement in the Legislature to secure an adequate system of factory inspection in this state. It seems incredible that a mill like this, five stories in height and containing several hundred men women and children, should have been without fire escapes; and still more incredible that no authority exists for compelling such precautionary appliances to be constructed.—Concord Monitor.

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

Cleanses and beautifies the teeth and purifies the breath.

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

Convenient for tourists.

PREPARED BY

I. W. Lyon, D.D.S.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals at and Departures From Our Harbor Jan. 29

Arrived

Tug Boxer, Walls, Philadelphia, towing barges Mingo (with 1500 tons of coal) and Burnside, and sailed with latter for Newburyport.

Tug Carlisle, Lloyd, towing barges Pine Forest, Searsport, and Silver Brook, Portland; picked up barge Molino and sailed for Philadelphia.

U. S. S. Geranium, Cotter, Portland.

Sailed

Tug M. Mitchell Davis, Portland, towing schooner Annie F. Conlon, for repairs.

Light variable winds.

Chartered—Barges Cumru, Philadelphia to Portsmouth; No. 8 and No. 17, Baltimore to Portsmouth.

NOTES BY WIRE FROM THE LABOR WORLD

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, is arranging to write a history of the labor movement in America.

The workingmen of New Zealand have enjoyed the "eight hour day" for fifty-one years.

The United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners recently issued charters to twenty-three new unions, two of them in Porto Rico.

The union men of Milwaukee are putting forth efforts to secure the next convention of the National Broommakers' Association.

The women clerks in Spokane have been invited to join the clerks' union and an active canvass is being made to take them into membership.

On account of the scarcity of half grown boys for work in the factories of Baltimore, their places are being taken by young colored women.

In performance of his duty as Grand Master of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, P. H. Morrissey has traveled 800,000 miles during the past seventeen years.

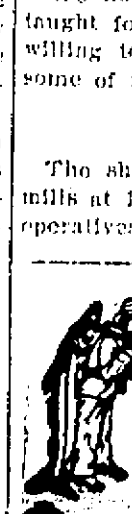
John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers of America, is authority for the statement that only 600 miners are out of work, because of trade disputes, while 600,000 are at work under largely increased wage scales.

A. F. Trappe, secretary of the Maryland state bureau of immigration is at work on a plan under which his state can engage in the importation of necessary and desirable farm and domestic labor.

Federal legislation to more certainly define the status of the employer and the employed, particularly with reference to the alleged practice of peonage in the South, is being formulated by Representative Sparkman of Florida.

William J. Smith, who recently died at his home in Pittsburg, was well known as a labor leader throughout the United States and Canada. For a number of years he was president of the American Flint Glass Workers' Union, one of the strongest labor organizations in America. He was fifty-four years old and had been active in the labor movement since 1875.

A dance was conducted last evening under the auspices of Canton Senter.



That hacking cough continues

Because your system is exhausted and your powers of resistance weakened.

Take *Scott's Emulsion.*

It builds up and strengthens your entire system.

It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so prepared that it is easy to take and easy to digest.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND $1.00

ONE OF THE LAST

Joseph O. Caswell A Representative Of A Rapidly Vanishing Class

Joseph O. Caswell, whose death occurred in this city on Sunday, was one of the last of the old time Isles of Shoals fishermen—"Shoalers" as they were called—worthy representatives of the great company of hardy, honest and courageous New England shore and seamen who were in their pristine vigor two generations ago.

Mr. Caswell attained an age of more than eighty years and followed the vocation of fisherman until two or three years before his death. He went on fishing vessels hailing from the Isles of Shoals, Portsmouth and Newburyport and was familiar with all the romance and all the hardship of a fisherman's life.

He was a man of sterling character, kind hearted almost to a fault, and possessed of all the qualities of stoicism and indifference to the dangers of the sea which made the New England fisherman of the good old days famous wherever he was known.

One incident of his life, many years ago, recalled by those who knew him well, graphically illustrates these qualities. He was an ardent sportsman and had gone out in an open boat to intercept a flight of seabirds. When he discharged his gun into a flock passing over his boat, the weapon exploded, shattering one hand. It happened that a friend, N. F. Berry, was not far away in another boat and Berry at once went to the assistance of the injured man. He anchored his own craft and rowed Mr. Caswell's boat to The Shoals and there launched a larger boat and in it conveyed the suffering man to Rye, where his wounds were dressed by Dr. Warren, a noted physician of that time.

The day was a very cold one, with a strong northwest wind, yet Mr. Caswell, suffering as he was, bore his pain with Spartan-like fortitude.

Mr. Caswell never recovered the full use of the injured hand, but for years afterward he made regular fishing trips and was as valued a member of the crew of any vessel as before the accident.

Although in a way a man of another day, Mr. Caswell was up to the very end deeply interested in the affairs of the nation and his friendship was highly valued by all those fortunate enough to gain it. His death brings a keen sense of personal loss to dozens of people in this city.

JOHN LANGDON'S SPEECH

By Joseph Foster

The following interesting query as to the exact wording of John Langdon's famous Revolutionary address, was printed in Notes and Queries of the Boston Transcript on Jan. 26, attention having been drawn to it by the handsome calendar for 1907, giving the address, and adorned with Langdon's portrait, recently issued by the National Mechanics and Traders bank of Portsmouth.

Let us hope that before many more years this declaration—"the noble, generous, apt and effective speech of the Revolution"—will be carved in deep letters on a statue of New Hampshire's most prominent Revolutionary patriot, either at Portsmouth, his home, at Exeter, where the words were spoken, or in the state house grounds at the capital of the state he served so long and well!

The query is as follows:

"(6089.) While Speaker of the House of Representatives of New Hampshire, in 1777, Hon. John Langdon of Portsmouth, previously delegate to the Continental Congress, and afterwards United States senator from New Hampshire and governor of the state, rose at his desk and made his well known declaration, from which evolved Bennington, Burgoyne's surrender at Saratoga and American independence!

"The following version of this address has recently been printed:

" 'I have a thousand dollars in hard money; I will pledge my plate for three thousand more. I have seventy hogsheads of Tobago rum, which will be sold for the most they will bring. They are at the service of the state. If we succeed in defending our firesides and our homes, I may be remunerated; if we do not, then the property will be of no value to me. Our friend, Stark, who so nobly upheld the honor of our state at Bunker Hill, may be safely entrusted with the honor of the enterprise, and we will check the progress of Burgoyne.'

"This is identical with the speech as given in Brewsters' 'Rambles About Portsmouth, First Series,' page 361, printed in 1859; but it differs materially, and especially in the amount of 'hard money' and the number of 'hogsheads of Tobago rum,' from the version printed several years later by the state of New Hampshire in the adjutant general's report for 1866, vol. II., page 333, which is as follows:

" 'Gentlemen, I have three thousand dollars in hard money, thirty hogsheads of Tobago rum, worth as much, I can pledge my plate for as much more; these are at the service of the state. With this money we can can raise and provision troops, our friend John Stark will lead them. If we check Burgoyne the state can repay me, and if we do not, the money will be of no use to me.'

"Was Tobago rum worth $100 in hard money per hogshead in 1777, as stated in this last version?

"Will some correspondent kindly furnish information as to when Langdon's speech was first printed, and how it was then worded?

J. F."

It is interesting to note that, raising the funds and Stark on his way to Bennington, Langdon summoned his own independent company of infantry and joined Gen. Gates at Saratoga.

By a happy coincidence John Langdon was one of the leaders in the seizure of the military stores at Fort William and Mary, Portsmouth Harbor, Dec. 14-15, 1774, by the patriots of the Piscataqua, the first overt act of the Revolution, when the powder afterwards used so effectively at Bunker Hill was captured; built in 1776-1777, as navy agent at Portsmouth, on his own island in the Piscataqua River the Continental sloop-of-war Ranger, which, under Capt. John Paul Jones, carried to France dispatches of Burgoyne's surrender, received from the French fleet the first salute to the Stars and Stripes, and captured the British sloop-of-war Drake; was a member of the convention of 1787, which formed the constitution of the United States; and as president of the United States Senate in 1789, officially announced the election of George Washington as the first president of the United States; glorious culmination of fifteen years of patriotic service to his country.

John Langdon was born in Portsmouth June 25, 1741, and died here Sept. 18, 1819, and his body rests in the North cemetery, Portsmouth.

"The Portsmouth Guide Book" tells us that the mansion on Pleasant street "built by Gov. Langdon in 1784" was "occupied by him until his death in 1819"; but it would be most interesting if some of our local historians would tell us exactly where he was born; where was situated the counting room of Hon. Daniel Rindge in which "he served an apprenticeship as a merchant", and exactly where, after several years at sea as supercargo and master, his own office was located; where he resided previous to 1784, and especially on what street and in what house he lived in the eventful year 1777.

Portsmouth, Jan. 28, 1907.

MANCHESTER OFFICER INJURED

James F. Dunn, one of the best known officers of the Manchester police force, was severely cut about the face and head on Tuesday morning by being pitched through the window of a trolley car. Two cars came together in a slight collision, and the officer lost his balance. He will be incapacitated for some time.

GLOVERSVILLE BEAT NEWPORTS LAST EVENING

The Gloversville basketball team put it all over the Newports at Springfield, Vermont, last evening, the score being twenty-nine to seventeen.

Biliousness

"I have used your valuable Cascarets and find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to everyone. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family."
Edward A. Marx, Albany, N. Y.

Best For The Bowels

Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.
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MEN AND WOMEN. Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles $2.75. Circular sent on request.

WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

FOR SALE—House lot on Cass street near Islington. C. E. Trafton. chj26-3t

WANTED—Girls between the ages of sixteen and twenty-two, with fair education to qualify themselves for light agreeable occupation. Salary while learning; references required. Apply by letter, stating age to box no. 3, Chronicle office. chj24-1w

LOST—Plain band gold ring in green envelope, marked A. B. Duncan, please return to A. D. Finnigan, 41 Congress street. chj24-1w

WANTED—Girls and women for employment at the plant of the New England Paper Goods Company, Hanover street. Apply at once. chj19-tf

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. cha18tf

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

PLACARDS—For Sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

FOR SALE—Electric motors; one 12 horse power, one 3 horse power. Inquire at this office.

WANTED—Energetic men and women to demonstrate a household necessity. No experience needed. Good pay, easy employment. For particulars address P. O. Box 859, Bath, Me. J28hc1w

PRINTING—Get estimates from the Chronicle on all kinds of work.

WHIST SCORE CARDS—For sale at this office.

Boston Tavern.

Handy to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District.

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STRICTLY FIREPROOF

European Plan.

PRIVATE DINING ROOMS

THEATRE AND DINNER PARTIES A SPECIALTY.

DecorationsforWeddings

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Flowers Furnished For All Occasions.

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Of Portsmouth, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, $200,000

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PHILLIPS FARMS

ELIOT, MAINE.

CREAM that contains no poisonous preservative.

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GRAY & PRIME

who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it

GEORGE A. TRAFTON

Blacksmith and Expert Horse Shoer.

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY

NO. 113 MARKET ST

AN

Attractive Contract

The Travellers Ins. Co. is offering to Preferred Risks a $5000.00 Accident Policy, which at the end of five years becomes worth $7,500.00 and at same time insures the Beneficiary for $5000.00 while travelling, weekly indemnity which would be paid the insured under the double benefit is $50 00 a week, not exceeding 400 weeks.

The Annual Premium for such a Contract is only $25.00. The Travelers Ins. Co., being the largest Accident Co in the World, it is reasonable to presume that its Contracts are the most liberal.

This Co. also writes Health and Liability Insurance.

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DISTRICT AGENT.

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BROADWAY AND 11TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY.
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ROOMS $1.50 PER DAY AND UP
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WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.
ALSO
HOTEL MARTINIQUE,
Broadway & 33rd Street.

REVERE HOUSE
BOWDOIN SQUARE,
BOSTON.
Under new management.
Single rooms with use of bath, $1.00
Rooms with bath, $1.50.
Suites of large parlor, chamber and private bath, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.
Headquarters for Frank Jones' Ales and broil live lobster.
R. S. Harrison, A. C. Featherstone,
Props.

You'll never pick up a "V" any easier than by coming in here now while our "red tag" sacrifice sale is on and buying a suit or an overcoat.

There are several lines of suits and overcoats that are "red tagged" five dollars less than the "white tags" say. Think it over!

HENRY PEYSER & SON,
"Selling the Togs of the Period."

AMES'
BUTTER & TEA STORE
35 Congress St., Portsmouth.

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS,
TEA AND COFFEE
AT LOWEST PRICES

NOW
Is the time to place your order for a Knox Marine Engine. Skates sharpened and all general machine work and repairing promptly done. Nickel plating and all kinds of antique brass work polished
GOODALL & TOLMAN,
64 Hanover St. Tel. 442.

36TH ANNIVERSARY

Observed By Damon Lodge, Knights Of Pythias

IN PYTHIAN HALL ON TUESDAY EVENING

Pythian Hall was packed to the doors on Tuesday evening with the members and friends of Damon Lodge, No. 9, Knights of Pythias, the occasion being the celebration of the thirty-sixth anniversary of the order.

Following is the program of the evening's exercises:

Address, Col. J. H. Bartlett;

Song, "Love Me and the World is Mine," Harold Marston.

Reading, Reginald Horn.

Violin solo, "Blue Bells of Scotland," Wesley Downing.

Tin Whistle solo, W. T. Betton and daughters.

Piano solo, Beatrice Oldfield.

Song, "Cheyenne," Harold Marston.

Violin solo, "Landler," Wesley Downing.

Piccolo solo, W. T. Betton.

Rearing, Reginald Horn.

The following selections were rendered by Henry Halstead in a very pleasing manner: Hunting Song, Mendelssohn; Polish dance, Scharwenka; Russian mazurka, Talescee.

Of the eight living charter members who are Edward T. Morrison, Thornton Betton, Horace Mudge, Allen A. Rand, Francis R. Johnson, Hiram C. Locke, Hiram B. Lord, and Benjamin Plummer of Boston, five,—Messrs. Betton, Rand, Johnson Morrison and Lord were present.

The committee in charge of the event included Willis G. Rugg, Lewis G. Pendleton, Charles H. Foote, Amos O. Benfield, Henry H. Foote and Frank E. Hodgdon.

Refreshments were served.

A GOOD PRESCRIPTION

To relieve a cough or break up a cold in twenty-four hours, the following simple formula, the ingredients of which can be obtained of any good prescription druggist at small cost, is all that will be required: Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure), one-half ounce: Glycerine, two ounces: good Whisky, a half pint. Shake well and take in teaspoonful doses every four hours. The desired result can not be obtained unless the ingredients are pure. It is therefore better to purchase the ingredients separately and prepare the mixture yourself. Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure) should be purchased in the original half-ounce vials, which druggists buy for dispensing. Each vial is securly sealed in a round wooden case, which protects the Oil from exposure to light. Around the wooden case is an engraved wrapper, with the name —"Virgin Oil of Pine (Pure)"— plainly printed thereon. There are many imitations and cheap productions of Pine, but these only create nausea, and never effect the desired results.

KITTERY LETTER.

(Continued from first page.)

will meet this evening.

Albert Browne has returned to Amesbury, Mass., after passing a few days with his parents here, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Browne.

The Red Men will hold their monthly meeting on Friday evening in Grange Hall, when there will be an installation.

Mrs. Hattie Wentworth has returned from Spencer, Mass., where she has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Noyes.

The Rebekah Whist Club will meet on Thursday evening in Grange Hall.

The Incognito Club will give the much talked of masquerade ball this evening. A fine time is expected.

Hon. M. A. Safford, who has been confined to his home for the past week with a severe cold, left for Augusta last evening.

Kittery Point

The K. F. G. Fancywork Club will meet on Thursday afternoon with Mrs. George Kimball.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet this evening with Mrs. Charles Frisbee.

The condition of Mrs. Mary Lawrence is happily much improved.

Kittery Point people are much pleased at the provision for a survey of Pepperrell's Cove in the river and harbor bill.

Miss Mabel Coes of Malden, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Percy Amee.

Mrs. George S. Wasson has returned from a visit to friends in Medford, Mass.

Several new men are breaking in on the Atlantic Shore line on both ends of the cars.

Some of the boats which have been imprisoned in the ice in Chauncey's Creek were freed on Tuesday by a channel cut to open water.

According to the instructions of the postmaster-general for all lock and call boxes in the Kittery Point postoffice rented on and after Feb. 1 a higher rate will be charged. On and after April 1 a higher rent will be charged for all boxes.

The three-masted schooner Susan N. Pickering which sailed from here last Wednesday for New York, picked up off Thatchers' Island George Williams, a member of the crew of the trawler Georgiana, who strayed from his vessel in the same breeze that caused the death of George Sonier of the schooner Almeida off here. Williams had been in his dory thirty-six hours.

The Portland trawler Fanny Reed lost her six men in a storm off Cape Elizabeth last week. The vessel was worked into port and all the men were eventually picked up in their dories.

LOCAL DASHES

Watch Saturday for the Candlemas day weather forecast for the rest of the Winter.

The men of the street department are praying that there may be no big snow storms.

The speedway has not seen the sport this Winter that many of the horsemen hoped.

Those reduced rates will go into effect on the Boston and Maine railroad very soon now.

Don't buy wood alcohol when you can buy denatured at the same price. A. P. Wendell and Company sell it in any quantity.

BY VINCENT CLUB

Pleasing Invitation Dancing Assembly

WAS HELD IN PEIRCE HALL TUESDAY EVENING

The first public invitation dancing assembly ever held under the auspices of the Vincent Club was conducted in Peirce Hall on Tuesday evening. It was largely attended, was a full dress affair and one of the most enjoyed held here in a long time.

The following order of dances was enjoyed:

Two Step.
Waltz.
Schottische.
Two Step.
Portland Fancy.
Schottische.
Caprice.
Two Step.

Intermission

Waltz.
Two Step.
Portland Fancy.
Schottische.
Two Step.
Waltz.
Two Step.
Waltz.

The officers of the Vincent Club are as follows:

President, Miss Maude Trefethen;
Vice President, Miss Margaret Fletcher;
Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. Asa C. Craig;
Members, Laura Rutledge, Mildred Chesley, Hazel Grover, Annie Muchmore, Florence Ridge.

Music was furnished by Harold N. Hett.

Refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were served.

Mrs. A. C. Craig was in charge of the dance orders and Mr. Craig was floor director.

The patronesses were Mrs. E. C. Chesley, Mrs. J. A. Rutledge and Mrs. C. E. Grover.

CANTON SENTER

Conducted Dancing Assembly In I. O. O. F. Hall Last Evening

A dance was held in I. O. O. F. Hall on Tuesday evening under the auspices of Canton Senter.

The order of dances follows:

Two Step.
Waltz.
Quadrille.
Two Step.
Portland Fancy.
Schottische.
Waltz.
Two Step.

Intermission

Two Step.
Waltz.
Quadrille.
Schottische.
Two Step.
Waltz.
Two Step.
Waltz.

Music was furnished by Horace L. Rowe.

Ice cream and cake were served.

GRAVE FEARS FELT

For the Bill Establishing White Mountain Forest Reserve

It is a matter of grave fear among the friends of the White Mountain forest reserve project that the bill may fall of passage on account of its own weight, writes Tepping in the Manchester Union.

Speaker Cannon would have no hesitancy in regard to the White Mountain and Appalachian reserves if that was the end of it, but he has quietly unfolded to the friends of this measure some of the tough propositions that are confronting him in regard to the matter, the chief of which is that the White Mountain project is but a drop in the bucket, and already New York, Virginia, Michigan, Wisconsin and other states are going to "butt in" if the bill is taken up in the House, and they have so informed the speaker.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The many friends of Principal Hobbs of the High School will be glad to learn that he is entirely recovered from his recent illness. He was at school on Monday for a few periods and will resume his duties in full today. His illness caused great regret among the students and his speedy recovery has occasioned much rejoicing.

The Debating Club will holds its regular meeting on Friday evening. The question for discussion is "Resolved, That American Labor Alone Should be Employed on the Canal." Stanley McDaniel and John Griffin will support the affirmative, while the negative will be upheld by Philip Badger and Keith Wood. A social is soon to be held by the members of this club, and a committee consisting of Frank Kilburn, Stanley McDaniel and Herman Doolittle are now making plans for the event.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY

1649—Charles I. beheaded.

1766—Mrs. Cibber, famous English actress, died and was buried in Westminster Abbey.

1859—Prince Napoleon Bonaparte married Princess Clotilde of Sardinia

1865—Surrey Theatre, London, destroyed by fire.

1889—Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria committed suicide at Meyerling.

1890—Sixth National bank of New York was closed.

1891—Charles Bradlaugh, famous English radical, died. Born Sept. 28, 1833.

1894—Lexow committee appointed to investigate the New York police department.

1895—Ex-Queen Liliuokalani formally renounced her claim to the throne of Hawaii.

1900—Gov. William E. Goebel of Kentucky shot by assassin. Died Feb. 5.

1905—Supreme Court declared combine of packing houses illegal.

WHO MADE THIS DISCOVERY?

A well known clerk on Market street seems to be pleased with the mineral products of his back yard on Broad street and it is reported that he has no worriment coming whether coal is $7.00 or $17 a ton.

For Over Sixty Years
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa Twenty-five cents a bottle.

THE PROBABLE RESULT

It is the opinion of not a few of the citizens of this city that the cross firing and the disputes regarding the fire department will finally end in the appointment of a board of fire commissioners for the city.

Can't look well, eat well or feel well with impure blood feeding your body. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Bitters. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean and you will have long life.

Many laborers are engaged in the work of clearing away brown-tail moth nests for private owners of trees.

SANTAL-MIDY
These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.
MIDY
Sold by all druggists.

LADIES, DR. LaFRANCO'S COMPOUND

In the Name of Sense,
that good common sense of which all of us have a share, how can you continue to buy ordinary soda crackers, stale and dusty as they must be, when for 5¢ you can get
Uneeda Biscuit
fresh from the oven, protected from dirt by a package the very beauty of which makes you hungry.
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

MERE TALK

Does not make a Markdown Sale, it takes Merchandise—good Merchandise—and plenty of it—backed by genuine Markdown Prices. In this great Clearance Sale opening Saturday morning, we have fulfilled these conditions to the very letter. Better Clothing you cannot find—Lower Prices do not exist—and you will experience a treat to browse about our immense stock.

$10 Overcoats
Men's $10.00 Black Long Overcoats, shapely fitting, made of Cheviots, cut to give plenty of room and comfort, get these $10.00 coats during this 10 days' sale at 7.50

$10 and $12 Suits
Men's Suits, warranted to give thorough satisfaction, made carefully, 32 inches long, with center slit, 34 to 44, regular $10 and $12 suits, 10 days' clearance sale at 7.98, 8.48

$15 and $16.50 Overcoats
Men's Form Fitting Overcoats, made the proper length with shaped shoulder and collars that hug the neck, regular $15.00 and $16.50 overcoats, 10 days' clearance sale at 9.98

$15 and $16.50 Suits
Men's and Young Men's Suits, made of fancy materials with shaped shoulders and collars that hug the neck, hand button holes, regular $15 and $16.50 suits, clearance price at 11.98

$18 and $20 Overcoats
Men's Form Fitting Overcoats with form fitting back and flared skirt, hand tailored, regular $18.00 and $20.00 coats, 10 days' clearance sale 13.98

$18 and $20 Suits
Men's Suits of fancy Worsteds, with all the style and finish you expect in finest $18 and $20 suits, 10 days' clearance sale at 13.98

Men's Underwear.....45c, 88c, 1.25, 1.50
Boys' Overcoats.....2.50 to 4.50
Boys' Knee Suits at.....1.98, 2.98, 3.50
Boys' Knee Pants.....45c, 65c, 90c, 1.00
Men's Suits at.....3.98, 4.48, 4.98, 5.98, 6.98, 7.98
Men's Pants....1.48 and up to 5.00
Men's Fancy Shirts....25c, 49c, 88c
Men's Winter Gloves..25c, 45c, 90c
Fur Gloves and Fur Caps at cut prices.

Remember our Clearance Sale begins Saturday for 15 days. Only twice a year, and always a tremendous success, because "Clearance" here means prices way down—every reduction is bona fide. When conditions demand that prices be reduced we are not afraid to cut deep, and such conditions always arise after the Fall trade and Christmas rush, then again after the Spring season is over.

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Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.
Telephone at office and residence.

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WINTER IN CALIFORNIA
Plan to make your trip in one direction at least.
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QUEEN OF HEARTS No. 2

By IVA ETTA SULLIVAN

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The Queen of Hearts at the masquerade sat in the corner. The Jack of Hearts strolled by. He was uncomfortable in his clothes but because his hostess desired it he wore the gaudy costume.

"Why is the queen alone and no one to worship?" he asked lounging over her chair.

"I have been waiting for the king to come," she said pathetically.

"I am sorry," said the man, "but I saw the king sitting on the stairs with the Milkmaid of Paris."

"The old stories say, that they are bewitching creatures and I fear the king will forget that the queen is here." She shrugged her shoulders petulantly.

"If the king was wise, he would not linger there," he said gallantly. She was sure now she recognized the voice.

"Perhaps," ventured the girl, "he has peeped under the mask and stays because she is a queen in disguise."

"That could not be true; the real queen is here talking to the jack, who while not a king is always next the queen," he said with exaggerated tenderness.

"You are not sure," she mocked him, "but what I am only a milkmaid disguised as queen."

"Milkmaid or queen, you are very bewitching. If I could see your face, I would know. You are my queen I am sure, and if the king has gone away, the queen must, by all the rules of the game take the jack." He tried to push the mask back from under her face, but she held it tightly.

"You are not going by the rules of the game," she chided.

"Suppose then," said the man seriously, "that we be partners for life and play the game out to the finish."

"I may be only a milkmaid in disguise," she reminded him.

"But if I worship you as queen, then you will be queen. Let me see your face," he begged.

She made a motion as if to lift her mask, but only turned the corner back from her chin. He saw an alluring little dimple.

"I am satisfied now," he told her, "that you are not an imposture, but the real queen of my heart."

"But how do I know that you are the real Jack of Hearts and that you stand next the queen? You may be only a deuce."

"I will show you my hand," he said gravely, spreading his broad palm for her inspection.

"Since I'm the queen, to satisfy myself, that you are the real jack, I must read what the lines say of your past. I have even," she said demurely, "told the fortune of my consort, the king."

She studied the lines closely, but she studied more closely the ring he wore. "You have had a queen before. You loved her and swore eternal allegiance."

"You are reading wrong," he corrected her, "you are the only queen I have."

She did not stop for his interruption. "She was tall and her hair was almost red, her eyes a greenish blue and you knew her a year ago."

He was somewhat uneasy. "I did not know a girl with red hair, the girl I danced with had brown hair with yellow gleams and her eyes were deep hazel."

The girl laughed. The man tried to imagine how the dimple looked under her mask. "You did her a great injustice," said the fortune teller severely.

"I did not wrong the girl," he insisted gravely.

"Perhaps," suggested the Queen of Hearts, "I know more about that than you do. You have admitted that there was another queen."

"Yes," he returned gently, the lilt all out of his voice, "there was a queen, but after that night at the dance, I could not worship her longer. 'But," he added with an attempt at lightness, "you see I've found the real queen and she never leaves her throne."

"Your hand says," she was still holding his hand in her own, "that you were a traitor to your soverign and I could never trust you."

"You would not do as the other did," he said decidedly.

"You change your allegiance too often for a good subject. The lines say," she went on with his fortune, "that you wronged her, but you are going to see her again soon and go back to be a loyal subject. Then, I suppose," there was a catch in her voice, "you will forget that you promised to sit on the throne with me."

"I can not be her loyal subject again because she loved another man," said the Jack of Hearts mournfully.

"Did you know it to be true?" questioned the girl eagerly.

"I saw her kiss the man the night of the dance and she could not deny it." His tone was bitter.

"The lines say, you did not give her a chance to explain."

"Why should I?" said the man. "I saw her kiss him."

"I see by your hand," said the girl sharply, "that she was very unhappy and went away. When you see her, you will be much surprised, but you must ask her to explain. She will tell you who he was."

"I do not care to know." He was very sarcastic.

"There is great happiness for you," she went on, "and an engagement, an embarrassment, and if you wish it a wedding of you and the girl."

"Don't you see yourself in my future?" he teased her.

"I am not reading my own fortune, I am only reading yours."

"You can not be a good fortune-teller, if you do not see yourself. You know you promised to be my partner in the game for life. Let me read your hand and I will tell you what I see."

"Partners," she told him mischievously, "never show their hand and besides if I take off my red gloves, my costume will be spoiled. After the last dance, we are to unmask and then you can read the future."

"I know it without reading the palm," said the man, slipping off his mask to cool his face, "the stars over the water tell me that you and I are to be together forever just as they are."

"I saw in your hand that you made almost the same speech to the girl with red hair, who used to reign as queen."

The man slipped on his mask to hide his embarrassment. "Your powers of reading are certainly very wonderful, but much more remarkable for the past than the future. I can hardly deny that I said it to the other queen."

The Ace and Two Spot strolled by and the Milkmaid from Paris trailed in leaning on the arm of the king. "This set is for the cards alone and I am out of that," said the milkmaid, "but as a special privilege," she spoke to the king, "I'll let you dance this with the queen."

"I have promised, dear king," she said familiarly, "to dance this with the jack. Our costumes go so well together."

"I really would much prefer the milkmaid, you know," said the king with a languishing glance, "but I suppose it can not be. Then the queen is to dance with the jack and the ace has already spoken to the two spot and I," he looked around the room, "will ask the three of diamonds."

The music began, the ace and two spot, the jack and the queen courtesied to each other and floated away.

As the last bar was played, they lifted their masks and bowed low to their partners. The queen of hearts faced the jack. His queen, his queen of the Ocean House was also the queen of hearts. He still thought of the kiss or he would have been very glad. "By the lines that you had in your hand, you should ask the queen a question." She feared he had lost all desire to play out the game.

The king of hearts stood by and while he was there he could not ask the question. He was the man he had seen her kiss at the dance.

"This," said the girl, happy that she saw the reason for his hesitancy, "is my brother, the king of hearts. He is to marry, so he tells me, the milkmaid of Paris."

The new king of hearts was very happy that night as was also the queen.

LAY UP WINTER SUPPLIES.

Among Animals Chipmunks Are Most Thrifty of Food Accumulators.

Long before autumn the chipmunks begin their winter work. As early as August the hives were dug and storing commenced. Last summer they began with the oats in August. I should like to know just the measure that went into the garners of a little chipmunk in one of my stone piles. Nearly half a bushel of chestnuts have been taken from a single den, and the way this chipmunk piled in the oats a half-bushel measure would not hold them. Then came the pignuts, acorns and chestnuts. As long as the harvest lasted they carried them in and when the cold came and softly closed their doors they had no fears. Nor had I. They would need no more of my oats, says a writer in Country Life in America.

But the gray squirrels had need. They made little preparation, and long before spring they came to me for corn. Three of them lived in the barn a large part of the winter. Chickaree, the red squirrel, makes believe to provide against the winter's need, but when winter comes he has either forgotten where his scattered hoards are or else has eaten them as fast as they were stored. So all winter long he lives from hand to mouth, picking up whatever frozen apples and seeds he finds.

I have seen him eat bark and climb in wild windy weather out to the frozen tips of the pine trees to eat off the terminal buds. But along in August if you will hunt up a big yellow birch you will find Chickaree there snipping off and hiding the half-ripe cones as if he expected a seven-years' famine or the immediate approach of a second glacial period.

The rabbit, fox, coon and possum are on foot all winter. They have neither storehouse nor barn, unless you would call the superabundance of autumnal fat in which the possum rolls himself a store for winter, for that it really is. Distinctly it is so with the woodchuck. He has a den deep down in the ground and here, were he not so sound a sleeper, he might lay up enough food for winter. But perhaps not. Were he awake and housed it would take a small stack to feed him. Instead of all that trouble he simply eats, eats, eats, and lays on the fat, so that as he falls into his winter-long sleep at the bottom of his burrow he needs nothing more until next ground hog day.

Our friend the skunk is fat, too, when he, together with all his kind that can crowd into the burrow, begins his somewhat fitful winter sleep. He comes forth lean and ragged in the spring, and if all reports are true he should come forth as well, for while there in the burrow he has been dining upon his own bedfellows, the weaker members having been devoured by the strong.

DIFFER IN HABITS

CARE OF DESKS NOT AN INDICATION OF ABILITY.

While Some Men Must Have Things Just So, Others Do Much Work Amid the Utmost Apparent Confusion.

"Curious about men's desk habits," said a man whose business takes him about more or less into various sorts of offices. "I was in an office yesterday where I had occasion to write something."

"'Here, sit down at my desk,' says the man. 'I guess you can find a place there.'

"And I did find a place there after moving one or two things, but that was all I found—a place just big enough to write in, and that square in the middle of the desk.

"This was a flat top desk and, except for that small, bare spot in the middle, it was just covered with papers and things of every description, and these not folded or stacked or set up about in any orderly manner, but all apparently in the utmost confusion.

"The desk looked as though its owner, when he had got through with a document or bill, just pushed it back from the bare spot on the desk. And so he had stuff piled up on his desk overlapping and lying around any way all around the top if his desk, and actually sloping down from all around to that bare spot like a little flat valley, where he wrote in the center at the front.

"And this was a business man, too, and, moreover, as I was told, a man who has accumulated a comfortable property in the pursuit of his business. And I found him, in the dealings I had with him, not only personally amiable in all things, as indicated by his cheery call to use his desk; but fair and exact in his business ways.

"How he ever did business with his desk littered up in that way, how he ever found anything there that he wanted, or how he ever remembered anything I don't see; but as far as I know he never forgot anything that was important.

"It made me think of something a minister asked me once. I was saying to this minister, talking about preaching extemporaneously, that I should think when a man got up in the pulpit to preach without any notes that he'd be apt to forget some of the things he wanted to say, and the minister said that sometimes you might forget things in that way, but then he recalled what an experienced old clergyman had said to him in reply to the same suggestion from himself, which was to the effect that the things the preacher forgot to say were usually the things not worth remembering.

"And maybe it was so about the forgotten things in the pile of papers on that desk.

"But he wasn't the only man I have met who kept his desk apparently in the greatest disorder, but was nevertheless successful; and then I have known plenty of men who went as far the other way and who would have a fit unless they could keep everything on their desks just so.

"The inkstand must be here and the stamp box here, and the pen rack here; all just so, and kept so; and with no litter anywhere, with everything free and clear and in order. And I have known men who couldn't write unless they had their paper squared just right, and all that; precise men, who must have everything just so before they could get to work; all the very opposite of the man with the littered desk, who has at least in his favor the fact that he doesn't worry himself over trifles, but keeps on serene through it all.

"And while I have known men who must have everything just so neat about their desks, fresh blotters and clean inkstands and all that, I have known other men who didn't care if their desks were a foot thick with dust, and who only asked that their things should not be moved or shifted about; just simply and only that their desks be let alone.

"As a matter of fact there is in these days less and less disorder in business methods and more and more system; this in an age of system."

Historical.

Alexander the Great paused in his weeping.

"I'm glad to hear of this man Funston," he remarked. "I thought I had licked everything in my class."

Then they explained to him gently knowing that he was melancholy from fear of going stale, that Funston had not happened yet.

Calling for a fresh handkerchief, Alexander resumed his weeping.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Reason.

Squiggs—I don't see why you refer to Beatem as a tailor-made man. I'm sure he's not extraordinarily well dressed.

Squaggs—No, not that, but because old Snips, the tailor, made him pay for a suit of clothes, which was the first thing he has ever been known to pay for.

Rainy Day Money.

"Is your husband putting by anything for a rainy day?" asked the prudent relative.

"I think so," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "I heard him mention several horses yesterday that he said always run best on a muddy track."

AN EXECUTION IN INDIA.

How a Sentence of Death Was Carried Out on Streets of Hyderabad.

The decision as to whether the murderer should be executed or imprisoned for life was, says the Civil and Military Gazette in describing an execution at Hyderabad of a Pathan who had shot his brother-in-law, as is usual, left to the murdered man's relatives, and his wife, the sister of the murderer, voted for death.

On the day for the execution there appeared in the streets a band of sweepers armed with leafy twigs, followed by a squad of the city Arab police with fixed bayonets. Then came the criminal, dressed in new white garments, with a new halter around his neck and new ropes attached to his arms. The ends of these ropes were held by policemen. The ordinary thing is for the condemned man to walk; but in this case he was so overcome that he had to be conveyed in a jutka.

On arriving at the fatal spot the murderer was made to kneel down, while the policemen handed over charge of the cords to the executioner's attendants one of whom, seizing the end of the halter stood in front of the felon, while others held the cords pinioning his arms behind. The executioner, brandishing a broad, heavy sword, keen as a razor, in a suggestive fashion, and prancing up towards his victim asked three times in a loud voice: "Who authorizes the execution?" The chief of the city police on duty thrice replied: "The Amin."

Then an attendant armed with a long needle pricked the condemned man in the back, causing him to start forward. At the same instant those holding the cords laid themselves back in opposite directions as in a tug-of-war contest, with the result that the wretch's neck was stretched; and, following the reply of the chief of police, the executioner's blade descended fair and true on the neck, severing the head completely.

Consumption in the Navy.

When a man enters the United States navy he is selected for his physical fitness as well as mental ability. For the reason and because the seaman's life is healthful there are few cases of chronic disease among them. There are particularly few consumptives among the sailors. But the navy department has made arrangements for treating these according to the most scientific methods.

"When a 'lunger,' as the sailors call him, is discovered he is given instructions to proceed to Pensacola, Fla., where the sanitarium for consumptives is located," says Guy F. O'Donnell of the West Side, who was formerly in charge of the sanitarium. "This sanitarium is nothing more than an outdoor camp. It consists of rows of heavy canvas tents built on light wooden frames. The sides can be raised and lowered, as weather conditions permit. Here the patients are given the freedom of the camp. They live out of doors, taking long walks in the warm Southern sunshine, and at night they sleep in the open air. Milk and eggs form the principal articles of diet. Very little medicine is given."—Kansas City Star.

Grapes Grown Under Glass.

The grape of grapes for the table is grown in Belgium, and under glass. It is in no Arcadian rustic spot that this ideal culture flourishes, but in the wideawake metropolitan suburb of Hoezlaert, near Brussels. Here there is a whole region of glass—nothing but glass over a wide vista. The spectacle is one of the shows of the country for amateurs and sightseers alike.

A good many lovers of table fruit whose interest in the subject extends no further than the dessert stand will probably be surprised to learn that it is from no native hothouse, but from Hoezlaert, that the great fruiterers of London, Paris, the Riviera, Vienna, Berlin, St. Petersburg, and, mirable dictu, even New York, receive the bulk of their winter supplies. Every Friday hundreds of chests of choice fruit, admirably packed, are despatched to the United States alone. The price at Hoezlaert is a minimum of 15 pence a pound on the vine, with fivepence added for packing. The choicest bunches are those that weigh about two pounds.

Professional Amenities.

The late James T. Maher, a well-known business man of Taunton, Mass., had the misfortune to break his leg. He was attended by Dr. Thomas Paige, who had Dr. Joseph Hayward to assist him in setting the limb.

John Gaffney, an undertaker and a personal friend of Mr. Maher's, made a contrivance for him to rest the leg on—and carried it to the Maher residence in his undertaking wagon. Dr. Hayward was there, and a few minutes later Dr. Paige came in.

"Good morning, gentlemen," he said, "I hesitated about coming in this morning. I never like to enter my patients' homes when I see an undertaker's team at the door. How is it with you, Dr. Hayward?"

"Oh," replied Dr. Hayward, "I never see an undertaker's team at my patients' doors."

Can He Do It.

Luther Burbank had just finished his seedless orange, his thornless rose, and his eyeless potato.

"What are you going to originate now?" some one asked him.

"A lemonless campaign," replied the wizard.

CARE OF THE FLOOR

USEFUL DIRECTIONS FOR THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE

Expert Tells of Methods He Uses in Keeping in Condition the Floors in a Large City Hotel.

Hardwood floors are becoming more and more of a necessity in the average home.

They are practical, sanitary and in the end less expensive than carpets, besides affording opportunities for artistic rugs.

In hotels and large houses the floors are under the supervision of a man who comes in once a month or so to refurbish and look them over.

Smaller households can attend to these details themselves.

The following directions given by a floor finisher may help some persons who can not have their floors taken care of by experts.

"The most important part of finishing a floor," says this man who attends to the large hotels in a city, "is to give it a smooth, soft appearance.

"It should be well planed, scraped and sandpapered to give it an even surface before any filling is applied.

"No. 1 sandpaper is best for this purpose. It is ruinous to a floor to finish it without properly preparing it in the beginning.

"Varnish should be seldom used on a floor. If I had my way I should never use it, but some persons prefer it for kitchens, bathrooms and floors that need wiping with water.

"If the floor is old the first step is to scrape it thoroughly, using a cabinet maker's scraper. This is a rounded piece of sheet tin and does not scratch the floor while it will remove every particle of old dirt and fillings.

"If the varnish sticks badly the hard places can be soaked with lye and water before using the scraper.

"A new floor will not have any holes, but an old floor may have many that will have to be puttied up before applying any finish.

"Care must be taken not to use much oil in doing this, as it spreads on the wood and when the hole is filled the surface must be smoothed with the scraper.

"The next step is to apply the coating.

"Its object is to bring out the grain of the wood and it should be rubbed in with a rag. Linseed oil is good for this.

"I let it lie about ten minutes before wiping for the last time. When the floor is dry I apply a coat of shellac. I thin this, so it will dry readily, and apply with a wide and pliable brush. Then I wax the floor with a prepared wax which I buy by the pounds and use a white cotton rag for the purpose.

"After the floor has remained in this state over night I polish it with the heaviest polishing iron I can use.

"Sometimes this iron weighs 50 pounds and the floor looks so well I am repaid for the effort. I always have success if I am allowed to finish a floor exactly in this manner."

If there are stains use a little turpentine on a rag to remove them unless they are ink stains, in which case a little oxalic acid will remove them.

The true secret of good looks in hardwood floors is never to wash them in soap and water.

If wax makes them too slippery the shellac alone can be supplied.

Soft wood floors can be finished like hardwood, and though they are more easily scratched they are to be preferred to carpets.

It is a mistake to put coloring matter on a floor.

Natural color is always preferable either in hard or soft wood.

For Making Good Coffee.

First, scald the coffee pot and be sure that it is thoroughly scoured and no stain is on the inside, then put in about one cupful more of water than you will require when it is done. Let it boil hard for five minutes and then put in the coffee which must be ground rather fine? Turn the pot away from a hot fire and let it simmer for ten minutes, then set it back where it will only keep hot and settle for five minutes. Put cream in the cups first and pour the coffee into it. Never attempt to use the coffee a second time nor add to the old grounds. Throw all out and start fresh with a clean pot.

Chicken, Family Style.

Cut up a large tender fowl and parboil briskly. Drain or wipe each piece dry and place in dripping pan. Then add six thin slices of bacon, a lemon cut in thin slices, a pint of baby olives, a can of small mushrooms, half a dozen bay leaves, salt and pepper. Add to the liquor in which the fowl has been parboiled a pint of cream. Then pour the mixture over the chicken and cook for an hour and a half. Uncover the last half hour to permit the chicken to brown.

Apple Sherbet.

Cook the pulp of six apples in one quart of cider, seasoned to taste with sugar and cinnamon. When tender rub through a sieve, cool, and freeze; when partly frozen add the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Serve in chilled apple shells.

Dates and Cereal.

Cook any preferred cereal until well done and just moist. Remove pits from large dates and in their places put roasted and shelled peanuts. Roll in granulated sugar; heap on a dish and surround with hot cereal.

EUGENIE AND NAPOLEON.

How She Won the Heart of That World-Monarch.

At Compiegne, one afternoon, when the flower of the court was idling round his vingt-et-un table, Mlle de Montijo, seated at the emperor's right, consulted him from time to time as to her play.

She found two picture cards in her hand, counting 20 out of 21 best points.

"Stand on that," advised Napoleon, "it is very high."

"No," answered Mlle de Montijo, "I want all or nothing."

The court ladies were in full slander of her when Napoleon had made up his mind to marriage. They had extraordinary manners, those first ladies of the Second Empire court. One evening at Compiegne, when Eugenie was going in to dinner on the arm of Colonel de Toulongeon, a slight confusion permitted him to whisk her ahead of Mme. Fortoul, wife of the minister.

"How!" she exclaimed audibly to her cavalier, "do you permit that —— creature to push past me!"

The next morning Mlle. de Montijo, with tears in her eyes, stood sadly on the terrace, apart from the others. Napoleon, who had sought her, asked her the cause of her sorrow. "I must leave him her long list of slights and insults. The emperor listened to the beautiful girl, tranquil and smiling. Then, when she had finished, he tore a few green twigs from a bush, deftly twisted them into a crown and said loud, that all might hear, as he placed it upon her head:

"Wear this one . . . meanwhile."

It was his announcement of their marriage.—Sterling Heilig, in Metropolitan Magazine.

Whisky was Not for Her.

A woman who apparently had been averse to entering a saloon approached the bartender in a fashionable North Side place the other evening and in low tones called for a quart of whisky. Five or six men were standing near the end of the bar, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Now, I don't want you to think this is for me," said the woman in way of explanation, at the same time glancing furtively at the men near the end of the bar. "My husband, who is ill sent me for the liquor and I did not want to come because I thought you might think it was for me, and I naturally would feel embarrassed.

"What do you drink, wood alcohol?" returned the bartender in a matter-of-fact way. The men near the end of the bar laughed aloud.

"I didn't come in here to be insulted," returned the woman savagely, at the same time manifesting her contempt for the loungers with a vicious stare.

"And I would like to inform you that I do not propose to have my goods insulted, either," said the bartender in a determined tone of voice.

After parleying several minutes the bartender handed the woman the bottle of whisky and she hurried from the place, slamming the door violently.

"They come in here that way almost every day," said the bartender in explaining the woman's embarrassment. "Many men are too lazy to go after liquor themselves and they send their wives. That woman was no doubt telling the truth when she said she did not want the whisky for herself. I was just kidding her."

Odd Things in Animals.

Unlike most animals, horses have no eyebrows and hares are minus eyelids. Consequently the eyes of the latter can not be shut and a thin membraneous substance covers them when asleep. The eye of the owl is also peculiar, seeing that it is immovably fixed in its socket and can not stir in any direction. To compensate for this seeming disadvantage it can turn its head almost completely around without moving its body.

If you were to keep a frog's mouth open many minutes it would soon die, as, owing to its peculiar construction, it can breathe only with the mouth closed. On the other hand, fishes are compelled to keep opening and closing their mouths in order to give their respiration organs full play.

A curious fact about the eel is that it has less life in its head than in its tail, consequently, when killing an eel the fisherman smashes its tail; it also has two hearts. Snakes usually have their teeth in the head, but one variety in Africa, whose principal food is eggs, is provided with a substitute for them in its stomach.

Wrong.

This story is told of a college professor who was noted for his concentration of mind.

The professor was returning home one night from a scientific meeting, still pondering over the subject. He had reached his room in safety, when he heard a noise which somed to come from under the bed.

"Is some one there?" he asked.

"No, professor," answered the intruder, who knew the professor's peculiarities.

"That's strange. I was positive some one was under my bed," commented the learned man.—Judge.

The Woman's Way.

"Many a married man who might make a fortune is handicapped because his wife demands too much of his attention."

"That's right. Just as soon as fortune begins to flirt with him his wife gets jealous.

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD—

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Oct. 8, 1906

Trains Leave Portsmouth

For Boston—3.25, 6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 6.22, 7.43 p. m. Sunday, 3.25, 8.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.

For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday *9.55, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.

For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For Old Orchard—9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22 p. m. Sunday, *9.55 a. m.

For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.

For Somersworth—*4.50, *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Rochester—*4.50, *9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.50, 2.55, *5.22, 5.30 p. m.

For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 12.15 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 8.47 p. m. Sunday, 9.55, 10.48 a. m., 8.47 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—6.30, 7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

For Greenland—7.30, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth

Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 6.00, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.

Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 5.00, 6.20 p. m. Sunday, 8.30 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Leave Old Orchard—9.09 a. m., 12.48, *3.52 p. m. Sunday, 6.06 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 3.23 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 5.23 p. m.

Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.33, 10.00, *10.08 a. m., 4.05, 5.35 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m.

Leave Dover—6.50, 10.24 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday, 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16, 7.26 p. m. Sunday, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21, 7.31 p. m. Sunday, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.

Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION

Portsmouth Branch

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.

Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.48, 5.33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.

Raymond—9.31 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.

Returning leave,

Concord—7.46, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.

Manchester—8.32, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.

Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.

Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.

Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55p . m.

Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*W. Dover and Western Division.

Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to all Points in the United States and Canada.

D. J. FLANDERS, P. T. M.
C. M. BURT, G. P. A.

Actual increase 2,456,591 for twelve months ending Dec. 31st. 1906. This is the record of the

7-20-4

10c Cigar

Thirty-two years New England's Favorite.

R. G. SULLIVAN Mfr
Manchester, N. H.

ATLANTIC SHORE LINE RY.

(Western Division)

In effect Sept. 17, 1906. Subject to change without notice. Unavoidable delays excepted.

Ferry leaves Portsmouth, connecting with cars:

For Eliot, Dover and South Berwick—6.55 a. m., and hourly until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For Kittery and Kittery Point—6.25, 6.55 a. m., and half hourly until 10.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via P. K. & Y. Div.—6.55 a. m., and every two hours until 4.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.55 a. m.

For York Village, York Harbor and York Beach, via Eliot and Rosemary—7.55 a. m., and every two hours until 9.55 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.55 a. m.

Cars leave Dover:

For York Beach—8.05 a. m., and every two hours until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Portsmouth, Eliot and Kittery—6.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.05 a. m.

For Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—6.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Leave Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick:

For Dover, Eliot and Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and hourly until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

For York—8.00 a. m., and every two hours until 10.00 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.00 a. m.

Leave York Beach:

For Dover and Salmon Falls Bridge, South Berwick—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 9.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via P. K. & Y. Div.—5.45, 6.30, 8.30 a. m., and every two hours until 4.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

For Portsmouth, via Rosemary and Eliot—7.30, 9.30 a. m., and every two hours until 3.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 9.30 a. m.

Leave Sea Point:

For Portsmouth—6.00 a. m., and half hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 7.30 a. m.

Leave Rosemary Cottage:

For Portsmouth and Kittery—6.00, 6.30, 7.30 a. m., and hourly until 10.30 p. m. Sundays—First trip at 8.30 a. m.

Close connections can be made between Dover and York Beach via Eliot, Kittery and Kittery Point.

W. G. MELOON, Gen. Mgr.

Tel. Call—41-2 Portsmouth.

U. S. NAVY YARD FERRY TIME TABLE

October 1 Until March 31

Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.20, 11.15, 11.45 a. m.; 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.00, 1.50, *7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.35, 11.30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.23, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, *10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

C. P. REES,
Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.
Approved: W. W. MEAD,
Rear Admiral U. S. N., Commandant.

S. G.

LONDRES

10 Cent Cigar

Has No Equal.

S. GRYZMISH,

MANUFACTURER

Cemetery Lots

CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

With increased facilities, the subscriber is again prepared to take charge of and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies. In addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.

Cemetery lots for sale; also Loam and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Richards Avenue and South Street, or by mail, or with Oliver W. Ham, 31 Market Street, will receive prompt attention.

M. J. GRIFFIN.

PORTSMOUTH ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Winter Arrangement—In Effect Monday, Sept. 17, 1906

Subject to change and correction without notice.

Main Line—Outward

Leave Portsmouth (Market Square) for North Hampton *6.15 a. m. For Lang's Corner, Cable Road, Rye Beach, Little Boars Head and North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at *7.05 a. m., and hourly until 9.05 p. m. For Cable Road only at **5.30 a. m., *6.45 a. m., ||10.05 p. m. Sunday only, for North Hampton, 7.35 a. m. Sunday only for Sagamore Hill, 10.05 a. m. On Theatre Nights ||10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance. Cars leaving 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 3.05, 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. make connection for North Hampton.

Main Line—Inward

Leave North Beach (E. H. & A. Junction) at *8.05 a. m., and hourly until 10.05 p. m. Leave Cable Road **6.10 a. m., *7.30 a. m. and *10.40 p. m. Sunday only, leave Sagamore Hill for Market Square at 10.23 a. m.

Plains Loop

Via Middle Street and Via Islington Street—Leave Market Square at **6.35 a. m., **7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and x11.05 p. m. Via Middle Street only at 10.35 p. m. Sundays.

Last cars each night run to car barn only.

Christian Shore Loop

Via Islington Street and Via Market Street—Leave Market Square at **6.35 a. m., **7.05 a. m., and half hourly until *10.35 p. m. and x11.05 p. m.

Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station via Islington street, 16 minutes; via Market street 4 minutes. Last cars each night run to car barn only.

North Hampton Line—Weekdays

Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00, 9.00, 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 3.00 p. m., 5.45, 7.05 p. m., connecting with 7.41 a. m., 8.30, 11.19, a. m., 2.35 and 5.13 p. m. trains for Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30, 9.30 xx11.00 a. m., 2.30 p. m., xx5.05 and 6.25 p. m., connecting with 9.28 a. m., 11.55 a. m., 2.30 p. m., 5.05 and 6.21 trains from Boston.

Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only xx11.55 a. m., xx1.00 p. m., 2.40, 3.40, xx4.00, 4.32, 7.35, xx8.00, xx9.00 and xx10.00 p. m. Car leaving North Hampton, 4.32 p. m. connects at Little Boars Head for Rye Beach and Cable Road until October 7, 1906.

Leave Little Boars Head for North Hampton Station at 12.50 p. m., 1.50, 2.10, 3.50, 4.20, 4.50, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.

Sundays

Leave Little Boars Head at 8.50 a. m. and hourly until 9.50 p. m.

Returning—Leave North Hampton Station for Little Boars Head only 9.03 a. m., and hourly until 10.03 p. m. All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Boars Head.

*Omitted Sundays.

**Omitted Holidays.

||Runs to Little Boars Head Saturdays only.

xSaturdays only.

xxMake close connections for Portsmouth.

City Office: Room 5 Congress Block, Portsmouth. Telephone, 232.

WINSLOW T. PERKINS, Supt.
C. M. BURT, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

PORTSMOUTH AND EXETER ELECTRIC RAILROAD TIME TABLE

Cars leave Exeter, Boston and Maine station, for Portsmouth—5.45, 7.45, *8.45, 9.45, 11.45 a. m., 1.45, 3.45, 5.45, 6.45, 7.45, 9.45, *11.45 p. m. Cars leave Market square, Portsmouth, connecting with cars at Portsmouth Plains for Exeter—6.35, 7.35, 8.35, 10.35 a. m., 12.35, 2.35, 4.35, 5.05, 6.35, 8.35, 10.35 p. m. Sunday cars start two hours later and run the same as on week days except the 7.35 a. m., and 5.05 p. m. trips, which are cancelled for that day.

*To Stratham only.

FOR TEN YEARS

We have been engaged in the Monument, Granite and Marble Business in the neighboring city of Dover, and later in Rochester, N. H., and Waterville, Me. During this time we have set considerable monumental work in Portsmouth and surrounding towns. Now that we have located in Portsmouth, we shall endeavor to build up the same large volume of trade here that we have at our other shops, by the same business principles, viz.: High Grade Work at Reasonable Prices.

Call and inspect our stock. We are now quoting special prices.

FRED C. SMALLEY,

Marble and Granite Dealer, Successor to Thos. G. Lester,

NO. 2 WATER STREET.

THE BURIED WILL

By IDA M. SHEPLER

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

The hypnotist holding forth for the last few nights in a Broadway hall had done wonderful things in the way of making the subjects of his power tell strange secrets in their own lives or that of some other person. Two persons had come forward that last night. Not of the will or wish of either. They came because the hypnotist, fixing his great, black eyes on their eyes, compelled their presence on the stage. Both were nurses. One a fair, sad faced girl, the other a bold, overdressed, middle aged woman.

The professor first made passes over the girl's eyes. Presently she began to mumble, then to talk of her hard life, her weariness. Her parents were dead, sister and brother she had none, but there was a lover, a young physician, handicapped in his start for place by an old grandfather and a weakly mother to support. She could not marry her love at present.

The professor had known pitiful love, perhaps, poverty. He quickly awakened her. He could not have her babbling in sleepy way of her sweet, love story.

The older woman had come upon the stage at his compelling gaze, but there was trouble in getting her sufficiently hypnotized that she would talk. She went off into contrary tantrums of gesture, but her lips remained so long tightly closed that the audience despaired and became uneasy, intimating loudly that this was scant show for the money invested to get into the hall. The professor nodded for quiet, and the woman began to speak:

"I'm a nurse by profession. I never married. I—I hate, no, no, I love him!" Her lips came to with a snap.

"No, you don't love him. You know you don't. Now tell this audience why you hate him; why he never married you. Such a handsome woman. Tell it your story," the professor coaxed in strangely insinuating tone.

"Yes," she spoke now clear and sharp, "I was beautiful. I am yet. Ugh! How I hated nursing. How I yet hate it. I was going to marry such a rich old man that I had nursed when I first met the man I loved—that I yet—"

"No, you don't. You hate him. Go on!" compelled the professor, for at the word love her tongue had faltered.

"That I hate, yes, that's it. He came for me to nurse his sickly wife. He had no money to pay me, but what did I care. She was soon to die. That I knew, and even before she died he made love to me. The wretch. He was a gambler. Down in his luck at that time, I found out. He was mostly down in his luck. When she died he promised to marry me soon. Did he? No. He put himself where I did not hear of him for five years. The old rich man that I was to marry had died, and not another so rich presented himself to my favor until five years after, and this time the man was younger than I and, half witted, surely. Going through a stupendous fortune as fast as ever fool went. I was getting ready for a share of it as his wife when a letter came from the man I—" "Hate," put in the professor. "Yes, hate, telling me where to come. He wanted me immediately. He was living with his old cousin, Rhoda," he said; "such a rich woman. He was her nearest relative, he went on. She had raised her niece, but the niece, who was to heir all his Cousin Rhody's fortune, had disobeyed her, and ran away with some man her aunt despised. 'Cousin Rhody is not well,' he wrote. 'She needs a nurse. She has come to think that I am indispensable to her comfort. She has made a will in my favor. Remember, you come just as a hired nurse, and not as the woman I love, the woman who will be my wife when Cousin Rhody's fortune gets into my hands.'

"I left the man I was to marry. I went at the bidding of the other. I found Cousin Rhody a cross, frightened old woman. She was sick, though her cousin declared to her she was not, and forced me to tell her how well and young she looked, and that she was good for 25 years yet. She consulted all manner of doctors, took all manner of medicine, and I could see got worse all the time.

"At first she seemed to cling desperately to her cousin, but as the end approached she turned more to me, and would speak of her niece Marjory, and order that she be sent for; but her cousin saw to it that Marjory never received the messages.

"Then, at the last, she became distrustful of her cousin. She declared that Marjory had done right to marry the man she loved best. She confided to me that she had secretly sent for a lawyer to draw up a new will, and I must not let her cousin know of it, must get the lawyer into the house late at night. 'Yourself and the housekeeper can be witnesses,' she ordered.

"I did as she asked me to. Marjory was left the bulk of the fortune, and the cousin but a modest annuity. The old lady put the new will under her pillow, and gave me the old one to burn, she sitting up in bed watched me, as she supposed, burn it. I was prepared for this, quicker than she could see, I whipped a paper nearly like it from an apron pocket, and put the old will in its place.

"The next day I gave her cousin the old will leaving him all. Time and again he had tried to get possession of it. I held my secret. I would get possession of the other one yet. With it I would bring him to terms if he refused to marry me when she died.

"The end came sooner than I was led to suspect. He had been with her for an hour before, and came to call me to take his place. I had wondered at her symptoms, but now for the first time I guessed. He had been slowly poisoning her, but getting tired of waiting had, during my absence, given her a larger dose. She knew that she was dying.

"'Here,' she gasped; 'I trust you. Hide this will until my lawyer comes. I should have let him take it with him that night. Hide it!'

"The lawyer who had made Cousin Rhody's last will took it on himself to look out for that will. He would not take my word that at the very last Cousin Rhody ordered me to destroy that will, as I could prove by a housemaid. This maid was deaf and while she heard enough to know that Cousin Rhody had ordered one of the wills burned she was not quite sure which one it might be; but, under my direct look, faltered that it was the newest will.

"But the lawyer went at the matter in high handed manner. He put every room and drawer in the house under lock and key until a search was made for that will. He sent for a woman to not only search my room but myself for that missing will, which I carried in my bosom. I looked about for a hiding place for the will, but there was none. Quick as thought I stepped from a window to an outside balcony. The next window on this side the house opened into the room where they had laid its mistress. Before the woman or sheriff reached my room, I had, by means of these windows, unseen, gained access to where Cousin Rhody lay in her coffin. I tucked the will under her body, and when the sheriff and the woman brought to search me came into this room I was sitting calmly reading.

"Remarking that I had been sent by Cousin Rhody's heir to watch by her body, I went very quietly, though with some good show of indignation over the insult as I termed it, back to my own room by way of the doors now.

"It was several hours before the chance was given me to return to Cousin Rhody's room, and when I did so I found the coffin closed, and a funeral director in charge with orders to not again open it.

In vain I plead with the heir to allow it opened. He had given orders that it should not be. It was not policy I felt to tell him of the will. I would get it afterward. I knew she would be placed in the family vault. She had ordered that she was not to be buried in the ground. She feared interment. The will, I consoled myself, I could get at any time. There were two keys to the vault, and I had availed myself of one.

"But it was never to be. Knowing that Cousin Rhody's death would not bear investigation, and fearing that yet the question might be raised relative to how she died, the heir had the coffin placed in the stone niche prepared for it, and giving out that he feared ghouls might steal the body and ask a reward, he placed heavy charges of dynamite in and about the coffin. I did not know of this until too late.

"How he jeered when I told him where I had hidden Cousin Rhody's last will. How he scorned me when I threatened to tell the lawyer where I had hidden the will, and why Cousin Rhody had died. 'Who would believe me?' he said, 'and if they did, who could now get at Cousin Rhody Bronck's body to prove it? I was a fool.' He gave me some money, but he never married me. He is still living. He has become a miser of late. He holds all of Cousin Rhody's land intact. He has not squandered it. It is 20 years."

"Does the housekeeper and lawyer still live?" the professor hurriedly asked.

"Yes," came the murmuring reply. But another was speaking now. It was the young nurse, clear and incisive:

"If that woman tells the truth, which she has so far as I can follow her, then I am Rhoda Bronck's heir, for my mother was Marjory Bronck."

The hypnotized woman struggled back to a normal condition, wondering what she might have said.

The Bronck vault was opened by lawful edict. A workman famous for handling explosive in safe manner was found willing to take away the stone from the niche holding the coffin, and risk moving it out. It was then found that the present heir had done his work well; under other hands in removing the explosion that might have followed would have wrecked a town about that vault. The will was found as stated by the nurse, but ere it was found, she and the man she loved—or hated—had disappeared forever from that land.

The Origin of the Halo.

In the public places in Athens one or two thousand years ago the Greeks set up the statues of their gods and goddesses. To guard against the possibility of the rain staining the marble faces of their masterpieces, they used to protect each with a large metal plate at the top of each head. These were mistaken by the pre-Raphaelite painters for emblems of divinity. Accordingly, to this day we see around the pictured heads of our Christian saints the curious little rings which is known as the halo.

End of Archeological Work.

Ten years hence, declares Prof. Flinders Petrie, there will be little need for archeological work. In every direction the chances of recovering history are disappearing, and they will have vanished forever by 1916.

A BUNDLE OF TRACTS

By DR. KNOX CALDWELL

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"Look here, Wells," rasped the managing editor, wheeling about in his easy chair and surveying me sternly, "your work is getting rotten, absolutely rotten. What you need is a vacation. Take it. Get out and don't show your face around here for two weeks."

Thus it came about that the next day found me lolling comfortably on a settee, in a shady part of the park. My five years' work on the newspaper had given me a wide acquaintanceship within the city. Consequently, among the passers-by, there were many whose faces were familiar.

Presently two familiar figures came within my field of vision. They were a pair of girls whom I had encountered many times in my search for news, named respectively "Mag" and "Liz."

Being a trifle familiar with their especial brand of "graft," I decided to watch and see with what success they should operate it. So I lit my pipe and waited expectantly, nor did I have long to wait.

Suddenly there came a wild shriek and, in a moment, people were rushing pell mell toward the spot where a moment ago I had sighted this gifted pair.

I smiled sardonically and sat still, for I had seen the little play and its inevitable denouement enacted many times. "Mag," the smaller one, had just keeled over in a fair imitation of an epileptic fit while her sister "Liz" lent her aid by wringing her hands and proclaiming in heartrending accents, "O, me sister. She's dyin'. She's dyin'."

Of course the whole exhibition would not take over five minutes and, as a finale, some sympathetic bystander would pass around the hat for the afflicted one. I yawned, as the little circle disintegrated, and wondered whether I ought to report "Liz" and her confrere to the police or give her a dime and ask for a story. Fate decided the question for me.

The crowd had miraculously disappeared, having evidently forgotten "Mag" and her troubles, while the precious pair wandered slowly along in my direction, keeping a shifty eye out meanwhile for a possible policeman.

I pulled my hat down over my eyes and pretended to sleep. Presently I was rewarded by a whining voice. "Please, mister, help a poor girl that's got fits."

I sat up and pushed back my hat. "Why, hello, Liz," I said casually, "at the old game I see. Why don't you try something new?"

The girl, in whose hard and careworn face there was not a trace of fear, stared at me defiantly.

"Wot if we is?" she said sullenly, "folks like us has got to live some way and the old gags is the best anyhow. I tried a new one las' week, and it was all to the bum." Here she stopped and looked at me suspiciously.

"Go on Liz," said I good naturedly, "I'm not working this week and I'll give my word of honor not to peach on you. Sit down and tell me about it."

The hunted look left the girl's face and she glanced at me gratefully as she sat down.

"Thanks, Mr. Wells," she said, "I knut you wan't no piker. Well, it was like dis. Some o' de fly cops got wise to our game an' dey told us to quit it or get pinched, so we quit an' kep' in de house for a while. T'ings to eat got kinder scarce aroun' th' joint so, one night, I says to Mag 'I'm goin' to duck out an' see what's doin'' an' I took a hike down to the Bow'ry.

"I was sneakin' along when, all of a sudden, I runs into 'Marble Mary' just out from a t'ree months' trip to th' Island. Mary she hooks into me an', w'en I tells her me bad luck, she puts me wise to a new lay that she says is a peach an' a winner. On de way home I lays me plans to try it out nex' day. Now dis is a kind of a particular job so I calls on all me frien's for help.

"One lends me a swell lid she's swiped somewhere, another hands me a dress for Mag an' finally, we're both fixed up like duchesses and ready for parade.

"Den I gets out a new shiny hand bag, dat I cupped from somebody or other, and I packs it full o' paper till it looked like th' property of Mrs. Van Aster.

"Wid dat in me mitt, me and Mag hits de pike for down town. We wuzn't aimin' for no cheap joint, neither, but for Wanamopper's, th' swellest place in town. Course, we didn't know w'ether we could get in or not, but a feln' heart ain't productive of anything to eat an' anyhow we couldn't do no more than get frowed out.

"Well, luck was wid us, for dey were a big sale goin' on an' th' bubbles an' carriages was lined up for half a mile, an' swells goin' in an' out like bees in a hive. Me an' Mag waited a bit an' then slid in wid th' mob and nobody said a word.

"We wandered around a while, keepin' an eye open for the store cop, and finally I spots me meat—a big fat woman wid her hands covered wid sparklers an' a juicy lookin' grip in her hand that I figgered ought to be good for a couple of hundred anyway.

"The fat one she wandered around and around, wid me and Mag on de trail, lookin' careless but jest a waitin' for a chance to get busy wit' th' valise. Finally, she stops at the glove counter an' sets down to look 'em over.

"I gives Mag th' wink an' den I sidles in aside her and plunks me hand cage down by hers. Say, but she frowed me a frosty face, and' it was all I could do to keep from laughin', I felt so good.

"Says I to the pink complected doll behin' the counter, 'show me some 50 cent mitts please' and, jest as she was tolnin' Mag got busy and trun a lift.

"Well say, my fat frien' she jest give one screech an' turned aroun' to see what was goin' on. While she and everyone else was rubberin' I grabbed her cash box, leavin' mine there in place of it, an' walked away. Mag was still a hollerin' an' so was everybody else as near as I could make out. People was a runnin' every which way an' in the rumpus, I just kep' a walkin' an' a walkin', and, rat'er soon I walked out the door wit' Mrs. Van Fattybilk's grip in my hand an' my old carpet sack of brown paper a layin' back there on th' counter beside 'er.

"'Gee,' I said to myself, 'this is too easy. If this keeps up I'll be a swell myself soon' an' I hugged that fat valise just like it was a baby.

"Well, I walked kind o' slow to th' corner, but after dat you bet I went some, a swearin' for joy at ev'ry step an' a wonderin' how many piannys I'd get wid th' boodle an' swell togs and odder tings.

"W'en I reached de dump where we hangs out I sneaked up stairs into th' room, buttoned th' door tight an' den I sot there, a lookin', lovin' like, an that grip an' my mouth jest a waterin'. My! how tickled I was!

"I was jest gettin' ready to bust it open an' feast my eyes, when Mag came up th' stairs, lickety-split. Well we clinches an' laughs an' den cries an', finally, we goes after th' boodle.

"I opened it up very cautious, so dat none of th' diamonds can roll out onto th' floor, an' say, you can't guess wot was in it. Money? No. Jew'lry? Nit. Gold, bonds an' diamonds? Not on your picture.' Say! there wasn't nothin' in that lyin' deceitful 20 dollar carpet bag but a big bundle of tracks. You know what tracks is—them things th' W. C. T. U. and th' Y. M. C. A. gives to us poor heathens instead of a sandwich an' a cup o' coffee.

"I pulled out a bunch and looks at 'em. 'W'at kind o' a life are you livin'' an' 'Lyin' is the root of all evil,' an' more like that. I handed a few over to Mag, in case she should feel neglected, and went on.

"Way down at th' bottom was two copper pennies an' a postage stamp that had been used. That was all. I see at once dat Mrs. Van Astor had only been out shopplin' an' dat we had made a mistake in pickin' her out as an easy mark. She was a wise gazabo all right an' we was the marks.

"Well, I looked at Mag an' Mag looked at me an' neither of us said a word. T'en I takes all dem valuables, tracks, pennies an' all, an' I puts 'em back in th' valise. After that I opens a winder an' I heaves it out an' I only hopes whoever foun' it got more joy out of it than I did.

"I never come so near bein' rich in my life, all right, but heart disease runs in our family so me an' Mag went back to th' old game. It's less excittin', but there's more in it."

HIS FIRST LESSON.

An Amusing Story of a Cadet's Experience at West Point.

Mr. Farley, the author of "West Point in the Early Sixties," tells how he received his first lesson in military discipline. He had been the butt of various jokes during the early part of his attendance, and was perhaps a little off guard in matters of mere etiquette and routine.

Just after "call to quarters" in the evening the sentinel tapped on our door and called out: "All right?"

The reply not being satisfactory to him, he opened the door and inquired if any one had answered "All right."

"I did, sir."

"Who is room orderly?"

"He is, sir."

"Why did he not answer?"

"Because I did, sir."

"Why did you answer?"

"I don't know, sir."

"Why do you not know?"

"I forgot, sir."

"Well, young man, don't ever forget again."

"Now," said the sentinel, "I inquire, is it all right in this room?"

"All right, sir," responded the room orderly.

"What is all right?"

"Everything is all right, sir."

"Is everything all right?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is that basin all right?"

"No, sir."

"Is that pillow all right?"

"No, sir."

"Do you know, young man," the sentinel said, "that the rules and articles of war require that you should be tried by court-martial and dismissed from the service for trifling with a sentinel on post in this manner? In time of war the sentence would be death."

The Reviewers.

Jesse Lynch Williams, the noted playwright and author, commiserated the other day with a literary friend whose new book had been harshly criticized by the reviewers.

"Buck up," said Mr. Williams. "You don't expect the reviewers to be infallible. Why, at luncheon yesterday one of them said to me:

"'I get through, on an average, 50 books a week.'

"'Good gracious!' said I. 'How do you manage it? Why, it takes me at least a day to read one book.'

"'I don't read them, sir,' he said. 'I review them.'"

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC

JANUARY 30

SUN RISES	7:01	MOON RISES	06:08 P. M.
SUN SETS	4:55	HIGH WATER	00:02 A. M.
LENGTH OF DAY	9:54	FULL SEA	00:00 P. M.

Last Quarter, Feb. 5th, 7h. 52m., evening, E.
New Moon, Feb. 12th, 0h. 43m., evening, W.
First Quarter, Feb. 19th, 11h. 35m., evening, W.
Full Moon, Feb. 28th, 1h. 23m., morning, W.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Should you fail to receive your Herald regularly communicate with the office at once either by telephone, No. 37, or by messenger. We intend to give careful attention to our delivery system. Subscribers can pay bills monthly at the office or to the collector.

F. W. HARTFORD,
Treasurer.

THE TEMPERATURE

Thirty-four degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon

CITY BRIEFS

One more day of January.

Did you wear the carnation yesterday?

Everyone is pleased with the new insurance rates.

See "Dora Thorne" at Music Hall this evening.

Portsmouth fares well in the naval appropriation bill.

City Hall is about the busiest place in Portsmouth just now.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

The Salem race track has become a relic of remote antiquity.

Dartmouth looks like the whole thing in college basketball.

The legislator seems to look with regret upon the vanishing pass.

The Portsmouth Athletic Club tournaments are gaining in interest.

The prospect that Pepperrell's Cove will be dredged is a pleasing one.

Don't miss the standard success "Dora Thorne" at Music Hall this evening.

It is proven every day that you must read The Herald to get the news.

The departure from this city of John C. Morgan will be deeply regretted.

Suits that were $15.00 now $10.00 at the "red tag" sale. Henry Peyser and Son.

Portsmouth is naturally much interested in the case of Minister H. H. D. Peirce.

Denatured alcohol in any quantity at A. P. Wendell and Company's hardware store.

Capt. Tredick will call out the candidates for the High School baseball team in another month.

See the dramatization of Bertha Clay's most famous novel "Dora Thorne" at Music Hall this evening.

Frank Lalor, who is the star comedian of "Coming Thro' the Rye", was last seen here in "An English Daisy".

The "red tags" are "clearing" up our suits and saving money for our customers. Henry Peyser and Son.

The moving of the machinery from the Nashua plant of the forge company to this city is progressing rapidly.

A. P. Wendell and Company received today the first lot of denatured alcohol that has reached this city.

The Portsmouth Country Club holds the first of a series of dancing assemblies in Peirce Hall tomorrow evening.

The Salem race track is much on the public tongue again, but its position today is much different from that of a year ago.

Five big vaudeville acts with the Maude Hillman Company which opens a three days' engagement at Music Hall tomorrow.

With Frank Lalor, Mary Shaw and Fay Templeton coming to Music Hall, Portsmouth theatregoers have rich treats in store.

The "red tag" prices that we have put on our suits and overcoats are resulting in the most satisfactory clearance sale we have ever inaugurated. Henry Peyser and Son.

Portsmouth figures that the triumph of Robert Mantell in New York is proof of the cultured dramatic taste of the theatregoers of this city.

New Hampshire College students are wondering why Boston University so abruptly cancelled the basketball game scheduled for last Saturday evening.

For the benefit of out of town patrons, women and children, who cannot attend the regular performances, the "Great Gauss" will give a special bargain matinee on Wednesday, Feb. 6, in Freeman's Hall, when children will be admitted for fifteen cents and ladies for twenty-five cents.

MUST COME UP

Old Log Water Pipe Line Is No Longer Serviceable

It is understood that the water board has found that it will be necessary to dig up the rest of the old log lines from the water works to the reservoir on Dover street and from Pleasant street to Chapel street as soon as the weather will permit the work.

The log lines now carrying Peverly Springs water to the city for use by the electric light company and the Boston and Maine railroad, which will later take it, are found to be too weak to stand much pressure and must be replaced by iron piping.

Last year the board replaced part of the line from Middle street to Pleasant street and from Dover street to Middle street, by way of Austin street and now finds that the whole line must come up.

Having been in use so long it is not fit for the service now required of it.

AFTER A YEAR

Fate Of Missing Man Is As Mysterious As Ever

A year ago, The Herald spoke of the disappearance of Pratt Clevis, a woodchopper, from his home in York.

Clevis lived in what is known as Mill lane and a year ago started out one day for a gunning trip. He was accompanied by a dog, which later came home alone, but no trace has ever been found of the man. No person has seen Clevis since the day he left his home with his gun and dog.

He was about thirty-five years of age and left a wife and one child.

It has been expected that some evidence would be found or that the man would be located, dead or alive, but a year has passed and his disappearance is as much a mystery as it was during the first week of his absence.

WILL PROBABLY PURCHASE

Government is Likely to Buy Agamenticus Water Works

Congressmen Sulloway and Currier recently appeared before the committee on naval affairs of the national House of Representatives relative to the purchase by the government of the Agamenticus water works in York and Kittery. The navy department favors the purchase, the present water bills of Portsmouth navy yard aggregating $12,000 a year.

The House committee did not make provision for the purchase in the naval appropriation bill, owing to a question in regard to the price. It is now stated that a price has been practically agreed upon and it is expected that Senator Gallinger will secure an appropriation in the Senate. If he does, it is regarded as certain that the House will concur.

STRANGE FATALITY

Seems to Attend Rails Laid in Vicinity of Newmarket

A fatality seems to attend the rails of the Boston and Maine corporation laid in the vicinity of Newmarket. On Tuesday, a fractured iron at Shackford's Crossing, a little to the west of the point where the recent wrecks due to broken rails occurred, nearly caused another smash-up.

The rail was broken by train No. 21, from Portland to Boston, due at Newmarket at twenty-one minutes past two in the afternoon. The train barely escaped being wrecked.

The east bound train, No. 16, was forced to wait at Newmarket until the rail was replaced.

WILL MAKE GIFTS

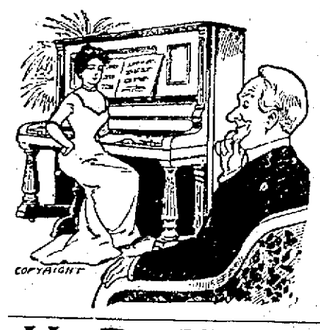
Camp Schley Will Present Pictures to the Marine Corps

Camp Schley, Spanish-American War Veterans, has asked permission from Col. Paul St. Clair Murphy, U. S. M. C., to present his command with pictures of the late Sergt. Smith and Private Dumphy, who were killed in action on June 11, 1898, in Cuba.

Smith and Dumphy were sent out from Portsmouth and were members of Company D, sixteen members of which are now employed as civilians at the navy yard.

Smith and Dumphy were the only men of the marine corps killed at Guantanamo.

Col. Murphy considers it a great pleasure to the officers of this post and the men on duty there to possess the pictures of these gallant members of the corps and will accept them, the presentation to be made later by Camp Schley.



THE WAY TO KNOW

An old gentleman was asked if he played the piano—he said he didn't know, as he never tried. The way to know OUR PIANOS is to try them. Then you can appreciate the purity of the tone.

We offer the highest piano quality at the lowest possible price.

Used and Second-hand Piano Bargains always available.

Your inspection is invited.

H. P. Montgomery,

6 Pleasant Street Opp. P. O.
Sole Local Agent.

IN Y. M. C. A. HALL

Interesting Address by Prof. Preble of Portsmouth High School

Prof. Preble of Portsmouth High School delivered an interesting address, dealing with the experiences of a canoe trip on Maine waters, in Y. M. C. A. Hall on Tuesday evening. A well pleased audience enjoyed the talk and the accompanying stereopticon views.

The story of the trip was told very interestingly, humorous incidents enlivening the descriptions of scenic beauties. Mr. Preble gave to his address a charm that held the closest attention of his hearers.

TWO JURORS DISMISSED

And Two New Men Chosen for the Thaw Case

Two men were excused from the Thaw jury on Tuesday, Arthur S. Campbell, juror No. 4, and H. R. Faire, juror No. 6. Mr. Campbell was dismissed because of ill health and Faire for reasons not stated.

John S. Dennee, a traveling freight agent employed by the Southern railroad, and David Strother Walker, a son of John Brisben Walker, formerly publisher of the Cosmopolitan Magazine, were new men selected.

CHANCE FOR WHITE

Robert Roundtree of Kittery Has $100 to Wager

"Battling" White, the marine who wants to box a few rounds, will do well to look up Robert Roundtree of Kittery, or his manager. Roundtree will meet White to sign articles at any time and has $100 to wager that he can stop White in six rounds or less.

Roundtree intends this as a challenge for the man with the short arm jabs from the marine corps.

AT THE NAVY YARD

Fire quarters were sounded today (Wednesday) from box 22 and everything in the fire department was found to be in good working order.

The Naval Hospital now has the largest number of patients that has been confined there for some time. Eighteen patients are being cared for, including some from the Southery and a few men left behind by the Paducah and Dubuque.

The turbine engine and boiler for the new launch now building, has arrived at the general store.

The sloop York which sank at Henderson's Point and which was beached at Kittery on Tuesday, was successfully floated today.

An examination is to be held Feb. 14 at the yard for the positions of foreman laborer and head teamster to fill vacancies now existing.

Riggers from the equipment department have started work on the U. S. S. Newport.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Coleman

The death occurred in Greenland Tuesday night at the home of her son, George A. Coleman, of Mrs. Mary Elizabeth Coleman, aged eighty-six years, six months. Besides her son, she is survived by one daughter.

INVITATION FROM MR. FARMER

Rev. George W. Farmer of the Methodist Church has invited the members of Storer Post, Grand Army, to attend services and listen to an address on the anniversary of President Lincoln's birth next month.

LYNSKY WON

In a tournament game at Howe's pool parlors on Tuesday evening, Lynsky defeated Clark, 150 to 100.

PERSONALS

Dr. W. O. Junkins is in Newburyport today.

Hon. John W. Emery is in New York on business.

Oscar Adams has returned from a visit to Haverhill, Mass.

Ernest Collins, who has been visiting in Boston, has returned home.

Mrs. Michael E. Long of Summer street is the guest of relatives in Boston.

W. J. Smith of the Remington Typewriter Company was a visitor in this city on Tuesday.

Mrs. M. A. Flanders of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred T. Hartson of Rockland street.

S. W. Pike of Mill Village, this state, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. W. O. Sides of Wibird street.

Herbert B. Dow was a visitor in Concord on Tuesday and attended the afternoon session of the House of Representatives.

Frank J. Obrey, fireman of Sagamore Steam Fire Engine Company, No. 1, is suffering from frost bites and is threatened with pneumonia, the result of exposure during the great fire at Dover on Saturday.

Mayor Wallace Hackett, Councilman Harry E. Boynton, Chairman James A. Rugg of the board of assessors and Assessors William E. Storer and Clarence H. Paul went to Manchester today on municipal business.

Charles W. Ham, Frank W. Knight and William P. Robinson will leave on Monday for a tour through the mining regions of Mexico. They will be accompanied by a member of the firm of Makeever Brothers of Philadelphia.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Elvin Newton, who recently observed the fifty-first anniversary of their marriage, will be pleased to learn that both are now on the road to recovery from the severe colds that have restricted them to their home.

John Kivel of Dover, last week was reappointed a member of the board of police commissioners of that city for a term of six years. This is decidedly pleasing to that gentleman's many friends in this city and our neighboring city is to be congratulated upon having the services of so able a gentleman on that important board.

A LITTLE TIP

A well known merchant, who has his drygoods store on runners and who gave a lady a bad fright at the corner of Daniel and Congress streets on Tuesday afternoon, will save some trouble if he will comply with the law and put bells on the shafts of his outfit.

HEARING COURT CASES

Judge Pike today (Wednesday) began the hearing of court cases in superior court at Exeter. Next week he will hear similar cases in this city, following which the court will be in session for two days at Derry.

SLEIGH OVERTURNED

A covered sleigh occupied by Eugene McCue was overturned on lower Market street this (Wednesday) morning, one runner catching in an electric car track. No damage was done.

THE ICEMEN CHANGING AROUND

E. E. Ramsdell, who last year purchased the ice business of W. C. McCallin, sold the business a few days ago to Albert E. Drake of Rye, a well known meat dealer, who will hereafter conduct the business.

PULLMAN FOUR HOURS LATE

The Pullman train was nearly four hours late in arriving here from Portland this (Wednesday) morning, having been delayed at Portland by a bad freight wreck at Burnham, Me., on the Maine Central railroad.

The McKinley carnation was conspicuous yesterday.

MR. LEVER OUTSPOKEN

He Has A Few Things To Say About Forest Reserves

Washington, Jan. 30—Representative Lever of South Carolina stirred up a hornets' nest yesterday in the House, when he offered an amendment to the agricultural appropriation bill, appropriating $3,000,000 for the purchase of the Appalachian and White Mountain forest reserves.

He said twelve states were interested in the movement and many governors had personally solicited the speaker of the House to permit the bill coming before the body on its merits. But through mysterious influences, he said, the speaker was continuing to hold the bill up, and he wanted the country to know the facts about the measure.

Mr. Tawney objected to the personal attack on the speaker and said he would object to further consideration.

"Oh, it's not a personal attack on the speaker," replied Mr. Lever. "It's an outspoken statement as to where the objection to the bill is. Personally I have profound regard for the speaker, but he and some of his henchmen are blocking consideration of this bill, and by the gods, I propose that the people shall know it."

Mr. Tawney replied that he was not questioning the motives of the gentleman from South Carolina, but he was questioning the language used.

Mr. Lever tried to make it appear that the agricultural committee was unanimously in favor of the bill, but Mr. Haugen of Iowa, with considerable warmth, replied that he had not voted in favor of the measure and he gave notice that he would vote against it if the bill should ever get before the House.

"You vote against four-fifths of the good propositions that come before this House," hotly replied Mr. Lever.

Mr. Wadsworth made a point of order against the amendment, which was sustained, but not until Mr. Lever had been heard.

Damon Lodge, Knights of Pythias, observed its thirty-sixth anniversary last evening.

"If you your lips would keep from slips
Five things observe with care,
To whom you speak, of whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where."

'Tis always safe, however, to speak to us on the gas question; about putting in electric lights; installing an electric motor; what to burn; in short what to do in each and every case to be quite up to date in comfort, satisfaction and expense in regard to light, heat and power.

ROCKINGHAM COUNTY LIGHT & POWER CO.

25 CENTS

Will buy a regular dinner at the

The Blue Front Restaurant

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Give us a call and criticise our cooking, we think you will be pleased.

Meals at all hours

Octave Latourelle, Proprietor.

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Northern New England Summer Homes.

Offices: New York City, Boston, Portsmouth, N. H. Seashore, Mountain, Lake and Country Homes.

Parties who have seashore and country property for sale that are available for Summer Homes can list the same by communicating with

E. P. STODDARD, - - - MANAGER,
PORTSMOUTH N. H.

When In Doubt

About your butter ask for the Skowhegan Jersey Creamery and you will buy no other.

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The Right Fit

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CHAS. J. WOOD

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Army and Navy Uniforms and Equipments

Imported and Domestic Doeskins
Broadcloths and Serges

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Bargain Centre of Portsmouth

FOR

MATTINGS AND RUGS.

10 Rolls of Fine Velvet Carpet, good quality, price.....

90c Per Yard.

9x12 Wilton, best designs, worth $40.00, this week.....

$30.00.

36x72 Axminster Rugs, worth $5.00, this week.....

$3.25.

$3.50 Axminster Rugs, 27x60, for this week only.....

$2.10.

CALL AND LOOK THEM OVER.

OLIVER W. HAM,

Complete House Furnisher.